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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
THE BEE HIVE
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Cheapest!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Nail Rods, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Cedar Churns, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; SALT, Fine, Coarse and Stock; LIME and Hair for Building Lime Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which are the best and cheapest in use; BURNING FLUIDS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT STUFFS, such as Linseed Oil, Turpentine, WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles, all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices at short notice to suit worth buying, and what I consider for sale may always be relied on as cheap as the cheapest, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly twenty years' experience in the business, I feel confident that I can supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage and I will guarantee to please you both in the character and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an undisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1870.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
E. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1875.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN!
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881-1y.

Freidhoff's Block,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, which he offers for sale at lower prices than any dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in all work and price.
Ebensburg, Pa.

Cambria Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Ebensburg, Dec. 3, 1880.-tf.

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, 3 doors from High street.
18-27.-1y.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—DEALERS IN—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices, would do well to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I feel confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Respectfully, B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!
1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.
2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.
3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.
4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-6.0.w.3m.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 15, 1879.-tf.

STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE.
CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

(CUT FULL SIZE.)
One Wire Painted Costs but TEN CENTS per ROD.
Samples and Catalogues Sent Free.
OLIVER BROTHERS & PHILLIPS,
91, 92 & 93 WATER STREET,
114, 116 & 118 FIRST Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[5-27.-3m.]

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Cherry Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month*.
☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[4-31, '80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1881.
B. & B.
Bargains in Choice Summer Dress Goods.
Opened to-day, second invoice of ANDALUSIA or SPANISH BLACK MANTILLAS, $5 to $20 each.
Ex. Ex. Bargains in
LADIES' BLACK SATIN PARASOLS,
Colored Silk Linings, at $2. Also,
BLACK SATIN PARASOLS,
Colored Silk Linings, Black Spanish Lace Trimmings, at $4.95.
24 and 26 inch.
SILK SUN UMBRELLAS,
Ex. Ex. Quality Twilled Silk, $2.25, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00. Handsomely mounted: imported Rustic Woods, French Horn Inlaid, Bone, Ivory, Pearl Ebony, Gold, Silver, &c.
Novelties in
CHOICE FINE PARASOLS,
$6 to $10 each. Less than customary prices for finest goods.
JAP. FANS AND PARASOLS,
For use and decorative purposes—very large and choice stock.
FANS! FANS!
Plain and Fancy, as well as all the novelties.
"OUR STRONGHOLD!"
DRESS GOODS,
SILKS, SATINS,
BROCADES, &c.
Stocks daily replenished. Most critical and closest wholesale and retail buyers' attention invited.
To-day we offer two cases of
22-inch Black Satins at $1.10 and $1.25 respectively. Qualities and bargains unsurpassed.
NEW LINES BLACK SILK SURAHS.
Satin Merveilleaux, $1.00 to $3.00 per yard.
PLAIN AND FANCY
SUMMER SILKS,
37½ to $1.25 per yard. Largest assortment shown.
BOGGS & BUHL,
118 and 120 FEDERAL Street,
Allegheny, Pa.
N. B.—25 cases Choice Dress Ginghams and Lawns, 10 to 40 cts.; choicest American and French Goods, 20 per cent. less than regular; all the new things in White Goods; elegant lines in new Swiss, Nainsook, Cambries and Valdosin Embroideries or Trimmings, Laces, Gloves, Hosiery, Parements, Fringes, Tassels and Spanish Laces.
June 15, 1881.-2m.o.

M'DONALD & CO.,
OF LORETTO, SELL
SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.;
Green and Black Teas, 25, 30 and 75c. per lb.;
Green Coffee at 16 and 20 cts. per lb.;
Roasted Coffee at 16, 20 and 22c. per lb.;
Two boxes Coffee Essence for 5 cents;
Two boxes Rising Sun for 5 cents;
Two papers Baking Soda for 5 cents;
Two papers Pepper for 10 cents;
4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Oat Meal for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Hominy or 3 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Rice or 3 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 bells Lye or 6 lbs. Washing Soap for 25 cts.;
Molasses, 25c. per gal.; Syrup, 30, 35, 40, 50c. per gal.;
Carbon Oil, 15 cts. per gal.;
Flour, $1.25 per sack; Salt, $1.65 per bbl.
Cassimeres, 5, 7 and 9 cts. per yard;
Muslins, 5, 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard;
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, 8, 10, 12½, 15, 20, 25c.
Kentucky Jeans, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50c. per yard;
Tickings, 12, 15, 20 and 25 cts. per yard;
Thread, 1, 2 and 3 cts. per spool;
Cigarettes, 1, 2 and 3 cts. each;
Scissors, 25, 30 and 75 cts. each;
Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25c. per pair;
Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 25c. per pair;
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 25 cts. each;
Also, Laces, Embroidery, Ribbons, Corsets, Crepes, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES.
Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' " " $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.50.
" Buttoned " " $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.25, $4.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
Men's Boots, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50 per pair.
CLOTHING.
BOYS' FULL SUITS.....$2.50 to $10.00.
MENS' " " .....5.00 to 20.00.
We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than by peregrinating gentlemen, and all work is a perfect fit. Any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money refunded. All goods are returned in good condition within ten (10) days.
McDONALD & CO.
Loretto, May 6, 1881.-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!
BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises,
SATURDAY, the 9th day of July, 1881,
At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Thomas Gallagher, late of Loretto, died seized, to wit:
All those TWO certain LOTS of Ground situated in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, Pa., fronting one hundred feet on St. Mary's street and extending back one hundred and sixty feet to St. Joseph's street, adjoining lot of William Sill on the south, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story Frame Dwelling House and Plank Shop.
Terms of SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.
Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale a lot of Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c., consisting in part of bedsteads and bedding, tables, sideboard, stands, clock, carpet, chairs, bureau, quarter-cut, ingrain, woodenware, cooking stove and utensils, etc., etc.
MICHAEL MALOY,
Surviving Executor of Thos. Gallagher, dec'd.
June 17, 1881.-2t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—S. A. BIGGS' use vs. LEVIN KINSMAN.—*In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 19 and 20, Sept. Term, 1865, E. D.*
The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John Ryan, late Sheriff of Cambria county, arising from the sale of defendant's personal property to above stated cases, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, July 9, 1881*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 15, 1881.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of John Wagner and Jas. McMullen, Executors of James J. Dearmit, dec'd.
And now, 13th June, 1881, on application of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Alvin Evans appointed Auditor to report distribution of the balance in the hands of said accountants to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto.
By the Court.
In pursuance of the above appointment, the undersigned Auditor will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, the 30th day of July, 1881*, at ten o'clock, A. M., to attend to said duties, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 14, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to decide upon the exceptions filed to the account of Frances Hoover guardian of Mary Eckerd, minor child of David Eckerd, late of Clearfield township, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, July 6, 1881*, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 10, 1881.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that George G. Rohrogh, of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., has made an assignment of his real and personal estate to John Schroth, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said Geo. G. Rohrogh will make immediate payment to said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JOHN SCHROTH, Assignee.
Wilmore, June 15, 1881.-6t.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MALVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Malvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [5-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [5-25.-tn.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Sketch of the Adventurous Life of the Irish Patriot, Editor and Poet.

HIS ESCAPE FROM AUSTRALIA.

A ROMANTIC EPISODE IN A BRILLIANT AND SUCCESSFUL CAREER.

[From the Philadelphia Times, Sunday, June 19.]

A visitor to Boston may meet in its literary haunts or passing along its narrow, crooked streets a swarthy-looking man, from under whose slouched hat there gleams a pair of keen, glowing dark eyes. The figure is about the middle height, close knit and compact; the head is of the Celtic type and shows its marked characteristics of fiery energy and rugged strength beneath the close-cropped black hair. The finer traits in this vigorous man are revealed in the delicate nostril, the sensitive mouth and the eyes that fairly bubble over with the emotion that upon occasion animates his whole nature. To see him moving along the streets, with his free, swinging gait and his firm, defiant, almost reckless bearing, he might be taken for a Bohemian of the Bohemians—a contemner of all conventionalities, a scorner of the kid-gloved refinements of the dainty literary metropolis. Meet him at a social chin or in a private parlor and the rugged, defiant strength is softened by an ease and grace of manner which however, never loses its impression of frank, hearty independence. When he speaks, the features, which in repose have a lowering, almost stern expression, are lighted up by a genial earnestness that fascinates while it commands. There are evidently two sides to this nature—one that of the man of action, and the other that of the man of thought and sentiment and tender sensibility. This combination of qualities has enabled him to make a brilliant mark in literature and life at an age when most men are plodding patiently along in the ruts of mumbitious, unevenful mediocrity.

John Boyle O'Reilly—for this is the man whose appearance and character have been thus hastily limned—is now 37 years of age, having been born at Dowth Castle, County Meath, Ireland, June 28, 1844. His father, William David O'Reilly, was a scholar of repute, with a marked mathematical bent, and for thirty-odd years master of the Nefflewille institution, Dowth Castle, a British charitable institution. It is from his mother's side that the poet-patriot derived those tendencies which have flowered alike into earnest deeds and fervid fancies. Eliza Boyle was a lady of fine literary culture and nearly related to Colonel John Allen, the gallant patriot of '98, who commanded a company in the French army at the famous siege of Astorga and reared the tricolor upon its ramparts in face of a tremendous fire. The young O'Reilly was carefully educated by his father, and when yet a boy began to learn the art of printing in the office of the Drogheda *Argus*. For several years afterward he set type in various English cities and occasionally did short-hand reporting. When the revolutionary movement in Ireland had begun seriously to threaten the safety of the government O'Reilly was working on an English journal. His earnest patriotism led him to return to Ireland in May of that year and advance its cause in the best way he could. He enlisted in the Fourth (Prince of Wales Own) Hussars, the crack dragoon regiment of the army. Here he worked zealously to spread republican sentiment in the ranks of this and other regiments. The government, finding that disaffection was becoming alarmingly rife, vainly dispatched Head Constable Talbot to the scene of O'Reilly's efforts. This notorious informer, afterwards murdered, was the original of *Hooper Joyce*, described by Bowen Cassill's "Shanglian." A detective from Scotland Yard was subsequently sent to ferret out the conspirators, but O'Reilly and his associates succeeded in setting this astute officer on the wrong track and completely evaded his vigilance. At the end of three years the government discovered his connection with the revolutionary movement by means of informers. He was arrested for high treason and brought to trial on the 27th of June, 1866. Being found guilty on five capital charges, he, with four others, was sentenced to be shot, but this sentence was afterwards commuted to imprisonment for life and still later to twenty years' penal servitude.

A CONVICT.

O'Reilly's first experience of English prisons was at Chatham, and he was afterward confined at Portsmouth, Portland and Dartmoor. While in the last-named prison he and his brother patriots collected and buried the bones of the American prisoners of war, who were shot in small batches by their British guards in 1814. The bodies of the slain had been flung into shallow trenches, from which their bones had been dragged by the prison pigs, and they lay bleaching in one of the yards when they were collected and given honorable burial by the Irish Republicans. On the grave-stones with which they were allowed to mark the interment the inscription fell to the lot of Thomas Darcy McGee, the motto, dear to every patriot heart: "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

A convict ship, into which three hundred and forty criminals had been crowded, sailed from England in November, 1867, for the penal colony of West Australia. Among the political convicts was Boyle O'Reilly, then twenty-three years of age. Imprisonment had not dulled his zest for the art to which he had been brought up, and so, with his fellow exiles, John Flood, Denis B. Cashman and Edward O'Reilly, he published a weekly paper called *The Lantern*. In this sheet, which enlivened the dreary voyage of the convict ship, seven numbers were printed. On the 10th of January, 1868, the vessel reached its destination. O'Reilly began the seemingly hopeless round of his term of service in the penal colony. The chances of escape from that sea-girt prison were deeper, and death manifested that the man bold enough to brave them. But O'Reilly was of too earnest stuff to be deterred by danger from attempting to gain freedom for himself and opportunities for helping his country's cause. He had brooded over the project of escape from the time of his arrival. In the official *Police Gazette* of Western Australia in April, 1869, appeared this announcement, which showed the first of his daring schemes:

ESCONDERS.

2 John Boyle O'Reilly, registered No. 9,-843, Imperial convict: arrived in the colony per convict ship Hougoumont in 1868, sentenced to twenty years, 9th July, 1866. Description: Healthy appearance: present age, 25 years; five feet, seven and one-half inches high, black hair, brown eyes, oval visage, dark complexion; an Irishman. Absconded from convict road party, Bunbury, on the 18th of February, 1869.

O'Reilly made preparations for his escape several months before attempting it. He had told no one of his intention, because he had witnessed so many failures that he decided the safest way was to trust to himself alone. A chance occurrence led him to change his mind. One day while in camp with a convict road party he had a call from the Rev. Patrick McCabe, a Catholic priest, whose "parish" extended over hundreds of miles of wild bush country, and whose only parishioners were convicts and ticket-of-leave men. This scholarly, accomplished gentleman had at that time passed fifteen years in ministering to the spiritual needs of convicts upon whom he exerted a very beneficial influence. His days were almost wholly spent in the saddle, riding alone from camp to camp, and the nights found him sleeping on his blanket under the trees. He was kind to all men, whatever their creed, and a sincere Christian worker. O'Reilly, who had found in him a warm friend during his stay in the penal colony, thus bears witness to his usefulness: "He was the best influence, in my time, in the only good influence on the convicts in the whole district of Bunbury." O'Reilly told him his plans of escape as they walked together in the bush. "It is an excellent way to commit suicide," said the thoughtful priest, who refused to talk about or countenance it. He mounted his horse to say good-bye, and leaning from the saddle towards O'Reilly, he said: "Don't think of that again. Let me think out a plan for you. You'll hear from me before long." Weeks and months passed, and O'Reilly never heard from him. It was a weary waiting, but the convict, though tortured by the uncertainty which kept him from working his plan, and even hindered him from sleep, still had confidence in his absent and silent friend and adviser.

THE ESCAPE PLANNED.

O'Reilly was exempt from the hardships of labor with the criminal gang on the roads, but had charge of their stores and carried the warden's weekly report to the Bunbury depot. While trudging along with this report one day he reached a plain called the "Race Course." As he was crossing it he heard a "coo-ee," or the bush-cry. Looking wistfully in the direction of the sound, he saw a stalwart man with an axe on his shoulder. There was a pleasant smile on his handsome face as he approached O'Reilly and said: "My name is Maguire; I'm a friend of Father Mac's, and he's been speaking about you." Having learned the importance of distrusting strangers in convict-land, O'Reilly said but a few words and those such as could not reveal his relations with the priest. Observing his hesitation, the stranger took a card from his wallet on which was a message addressed to O'Reilly in the handwriting of Father McCabe. This set at rest all doubts and fears of the man's intentions. O'Reilly eagerly listened so what he had to say, for he had come to carry out the good priest's plan of escape. He said he was clearing the race-course, and would be at work there for a month. In February—it was then December—American whalers would touch at Bunbury for water, and he should arrange with one of them to secrete O'Reilly on board and take him out of danger. This was cheering news, but during the week which passed before he again saw Maguire, O'Reilly could hardly sleep for fear that the man would think when the time came from the danger of his own life in helping him to escape. But Maguire's hearty and confident manner when he next saw him helped to dispel these fears. "You'll be a free man in February," he said, "as sure as my name is Maguire."

December and January passed away and a wood-cutter chancing to go to the convict-camp mentioned the fact that three American whaling barks had come to Bunbury. The news made O'Reilly terribly anxious lest the plan for his escape should fall through. He determined to venture out by himself if he heard from his friends. On returning from the depot, to which he had carried his weekly report, as usual, O'Reilly found Maguire waiting for him on the race course. "Are you ready?" were the faithful fellow's first words. He then said that one of the whalers, the bark Vigilant, of New Bedford, was to sail in four days, and that Captain Baker had agreed to take O'Reilly on board if he fell in with him outside Australian waters, and had even promised to cruise for two or three days and keep a look-out for him. Maguire had arranged all the details of the escape. O'Reilly was to leave his hut at eight o'clock in the evening of February 18 and take a cut through the bush on a line which was likely to mislead the native trackers. He had obtained a pair of freeman's shoes, as the mark left by the convict's boot could be easily traced. After leaving the camp he was to push through the bush in a straight course for a certain station on the Vasse road. There he was to lie till he heard some one on the road whistle the first bars of "Patrick's Day." The plan was gone over carefully between Maguire and O'Reilly, every point being repeated until the latter could be no doubt of their mutual agreement. The two men then separated.

On the evening of February 18 O'Reilly wrote a letter to his father about his intended escape that night and his purpose, if successful, to go to the United States. Two months afterwards this letter found its way into the Dublin newspapers. At seven o'clock that evening the warden of the convict camp went his rounds and locked up all the criminals. He saw O'Reilly sitting in his hut as he passed on his return. Soon after a convict came to the hut to borrow some tobacco and remained so long that the last became very nervous. Fortunately the convict went away before eight. As soon as he had gone O'Reilly changed his boots, put out the light and started on his desperate venture through the bush.

A DESPERATE VENTURE.

Though the woods were dark the stars shone overhead. Before he had gone two hundred yards he was startled at discovering that a man was following him. It was a moment of terrible strain for O'Reilly, but with admirable nerve he coolly waited for the fellow to come up. He proved to be a mahogany-sawyer named Kelly, whose saw-pit was in the bush within the limit. "I know you, Kelly," he whispered hoarsely. "I know you meant it. I saw you talking to Maguire a month ago and I knew that." These words filled O'Reilly with astonishment and alarm, so that he could not speak. He felt that he was in the man's power. He might have already put the police on his track, or he could do so the next day. But the criminal showed a manly sympathy for the youth who had risked so much for freedom. Holding out his hand to O'Reilly he gave him a strong grip, saying with a quivering voice: "God speed you. I'll put them on the wrong scent to-morrow." The fugitive could not speak his thanks, but he felt, silently pressing the manly hand, he again pushed on through the woods.

It was eleven o'clock when he reached the convict station and lay down beneath a great gum tree at the roadside. From his dusky hiding-place he kept an anxious lookout for friends or foes. In about half an hour two men rode by. They seemed to be farmers, but they might have been a patrol of mounted police. Soon after the sound of horses coming at a sharp trot was heard by the fugitive. They stopped near his resting-place, and he heard "Patrick's Day" whistled in a low but clear tone. In an instant O'Reilly ran up to the horsemen who proved to be Maguire and another friend, M——. They had another horse with them, which O'Reilly mounted and then, without saying a word, the three started on a gallop for the woods. They rode on in silence for several hours. At last Maguire, who led the way, reined in his horse, and O'Reilly rode beside him. He was answered by another whistle. In a few minutes three men came up, two of whom turned out to be cousins of Maguire. The third man took the horses and galloped off, but not till he had given O'Reilly a warm shake of the hand expressive of his good wishes. The three men then formed in Indian file and, to prevent the discovery of their number, the two behind covered the footprints of the leader. After walking for about an hour they reached a dry swamp near the sea.

O'Reilly remained in his place with M——, while the other men went on. He was told that Bunbury was near by and that they had gone for the boat. After waiting half an hour in anxiety lest the plan of escape had been thwarted at the last moment, a light was seen about half a mile away. This disappeared, only to flash out three more times. It was a signal for O'Reilly and his companion to go forward. They went along the road till they came to the bridge where Maguire was waiting for them. The boat was all ready, but the tide being out they had to wade knee-deep through the mud to reach the water. Maguire who led the way, was soon aboard with O'Reilly. M—— meanwhile remained on the shore, and when appealed to by Maguire in a whisper to "come on" answered in a trembling voice: "No, I promised my wife not to go in the boat." This led one of Maguire's cousins, who had come aboard before the others, to answer back in a sneering tone: "All right, go home to your wife." Yet M—— did not deserve this taunt of cowardice. He was brave enough when duty called him, as he afterwards showed.

FAMISHING IN THE SWAMP.

The four men in the boat were careful to pull quietly till there was no danger of being overheard. They then bent vigorously to the oars, as if rowing for life. Little was said but thoughts of what they had at stake were all the deeper for not finding vent in words. By sunrise the boat had got almost out of sight of land, only the tops of the high sand-hills being visible. The course was straight line of forty miles across Geographe Bay. It had been arranged to lie in wait for the Vigilant on the further shore, and row towards her as she passed the northern head of the bay. After pulling strongly until near noon the men began to feel the need of food and drink, which for some reason or other had not been provided for their cruise. O'Reilly, who had eaten nothing for twenty-four hours, suffered dreadfully from thirst. Accordingly the boat was run ashore through the surf and pulled high and dry upon the beach. The drenching which the men got in doing this gave them temporary relief from thirst. But soon became so intense that they wandered for hours through the dried swamps in search of water. Hundreds of paper-bark trees were examined for the wished-for drink, but not a drop could be found. O'Reilly became alarmed at the burning pain in his chest, which seemed as if its whole inner surface was covered with a blister. As night was coming on they came to a cattle-track which led to a shallow and muddy pool. But the water was too foul to drink, so they had to content themselves with cooling their faces in it.

As the whaler would not put to sea till morning, or perhaps, the following evening, O'Reilly was in sore need of sustenance to keep up his strength. Fortunately, here was a man living in a log house a few miles away whom the Maguires knew and thought much of. He was an Englishman named Johnson, and lived on this lonely expanse of coast with no neighbor nearer than forty miles, as keeper of a large herd of buffalo cows. The three men started for his house, leaving O'Reilly in the bush for safety, but promising that one should return with food and drink as soon as he could get away unobserved. The poor sufferer whom they left behind, watched them winding in and out among the sand-hills till they were lost to view. Then he lay down on the sand in a shady spot and tried to sleep. But the terrible blistering pain in his chest made it impossible for him to remain in a reclining position and he was obliged to get up and walk about. Hours passed and his friends did not return. O'Reilly's sufferings at this time were the worst he ever experienced. In his desperate straits his knowledge and justice of woodcraft served him in good stead. Recollecting that the natives live on freshly killed meat when they could get no water, he sought for a tree with 'possum marks. This he soon found, and on climbing it secured a exceedingly large 'possum by pulling it out of its hole by the tail and striking the head against the tree. He then learned what his subsequent experience confirmed, that this animal was the very best substitute for water. Maguire returned at nightfall, bringing food and a bottle of water. He remained but a short time, thinking it best to go back to the Englishman's house to avoid exciting suspicion. Soon after his departure, O'Reilly made a hot with boughs and leaves on the sand, and, drawing branches of it over him, spent the night free in order to keep away ants, snakes and centipedes. He soon fell into a sound sleep and did not awake till his friends called him the next morning. Yet all this time he was in danger of being tracked by the police.

The party soon started for the beach, which was reached by nine o'clock. One of the men was sent with a strong glass which Maguire had brought to the top of a high hill to keep a lookout for the Vigilant. At about one o'clock he came running down with the welcome news that the vessel was steering north, with all sails spread. As no time was to be lost the boat was quickly run out through the surf. The men pulled cheerily towards the mainland, for they were confident of reaching it before the bark passed. They had rowed for a couple of hours when she was seen steering straight toward the boat. The men therefore stopped pulling and waited for her to come up. To their intense disappointment she changed her course slightly when within two miles of the boat, as if to avoid them. The men looked on amazed. Maguire repeatedly said that Captain Baker had pledged his word to take them on board and he could not believe him mean enough to break it. To settle the question one of the men stood up in the boat and hailed the vessel loudly enough to be heard on board. Whether this was done or not the men hailed her, his companions joining in the shout. So sound came back and the Vigilant seemed to be moving a little further off. At last she brought up abreast of the boat, at about three miles distant. As a last resort, Maguire fixed a white shirt on the top of an oar and the men all shouted again. But the Vigilant passed on, leaving the boat to its fate.

A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT.

As the bark gradually receded in the distance the bitterness of O'Reilly's disappointment found utterance in the words: "Curse him!" What could now be done to save him was the thought of every one in the boat as she was put about and pulled slowly for the shore. Maguire proposed that the boat should be hauled on the beach and then O'Reilly should be left in the bush, as before, while he and Johnson's son, who was also there, was necessary to trust the Englishman with the secret and let him know the hiding-place of the fugitive, for his friends were obliged to go home and arrange for his escape by one of the other whale ships. This plan was agreed to by the whole party as the best way out of the difficulty. It was evening when the boat reached the shore. As his three friends left O'Reilly in the secluded spot they warmly shook him by the hand and told him to keep up a good heart. They promised that one of them would come from Bunbury in the course of a week to tell him when the whalers would sail. They also said that they should communicate with old Johnson and ask him to bring food and water to the sand valley, which the old man did.

In his nervous desire to get away as soon as possible from the penal colony, O'Reilly brooded over Captain Baker's promise to cruise for his boat if it was not sighted when the Vigilant came out. He thought that the captain might not have seen the boat and might still be cruising along the coast on the lookout for it. This idea made him eager to row out again and take the chance of falling in with the vessel. But the boat in which he had ventured before was too heavy for one person to set afloat or row. He asked John-son's son, who was about the build and size of the old man if his father had a boat.—The lad said there was an old dory at the horse range further up the coast, buried in the sand. When the boy had gone O'Reilly walked along the beach for six or seven miles, and at last found the boat. The heat and dry weather had warped her badly, but after working hard and long to bail her out and fastened her by a rope of paper bark to a stake driven into the sand, and went back

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - JULY 1, 1881.

HENRY STANBERRY, of Ohio, who was Attorney General of the United States under President Johnson, and who resigned in order to defend the President in his impeachment trial, died suddenly in New York on last Saturday, while on a visit to some friends. He was seventy-five years old and was regarded as one of the foremost lawyers in the country.

THE Duke of Sutherland, who has traveled over nearly all the principal railroads in the country, and has returned to New York from his trip to San Francisco, pronounces the Pennsylvania Rail Road superior to all the other roads in the solidity of its construction and the completeness of its shops at Altoona. More truth in so short a sentence was never uttered.

OWING to the death of his mother, the places of business of Mr. John Wanamaker, the great Philadelphia merchant and clothier, were closed several days this week, resuming operations to-day (Friday). In his great affliction, and no matter how exalted or how humble the position in life of any man may be, the loss of his "best friend on earth" is always a great affliction, Mr. Wanamaker has our sincere and heartfelt sympathies, while for the ashes of his venerable and venerated mother peace is our prayer.

E. A. WALLEY, of Olean, New York, was examined as a witness last week before the Bradley-Sessions bribery investigating committee of the Legislature of that State, to prove an alleged recent conversation between him and Bradley at Olean, where they both reside, about Conkling and Platt, and having done so and being asked by a member of the committee, "To which wing of the Republican party do you belong?" Walley promptly replied, "To neither, thank God!" This brief, but emphatic, response of Walley covered the whole case, and was a more eloquent and forcible dissertation on the rottenness of the two rival Republican factions in the New York Legislature than any other Democrat beside Walley could have made in a two hours' speech.

TUESDAY last was the day fixed by Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, for hearing the application of Mr. Wolfe, a member of the late House from Union county, for a writ of mandamus against the State Treasurer, commanding him to pay Wolfe $500, being the compensation for fifty days over one hundred, for which he has already been paid, or show cause why he should not pay the same. The case was argued on that day, but whether Judge Pearson awarded the writ or not, we are unable to-day (Wednesday afternoon) to state. No matter what his decision is—whether he grants the writ or refuses to grant it—the case will go to the Supreme Court for final disposition. The question involved is one of importance to the members of the Legislature, as well as to the people of the State, and will always be a source of trouble and angry dispute until it is judicially determined. The question cannot be argued before the Supreme Court until it meets at Pittsburg in October.

JUDGE WILLIAM M. HALL, of the Bedford and Somerset district, published a card last week withdrawing from the contest for President Judge. The primary elections of the Republican party in Somerset county were held on Saturday last, and a dispatch to the Johnstown *Tribune*, states that A. J. Colburn received a majority of the votes for Judge. Hall being out of the way in Bedford, the contest in that county was between Cessna and Longenecker, with the odds at the delegate election last week largely in favor of Cessna. The struggle for the nomination in the district conference will, therefore, be between Cessna and Colburn. As we are outside of the district, we only refer to the matter because of the deep interest we feel in seeing honest and competent men elevated to the President Judgeship of every district in the State—men who will honor the position and command the entire confidence of the people. Wm. J. Baer, of Somerset, will no doubt be the Democratic candidate, and in a contest in which that gentleman is opposed by either Cessna or Colburn, we do not think the result would be doubtful. Ten years ago Mr. Baer carried Somerset county against Judge Hall, and as he is admitted to be honest and competent, we believe he can do the same thing next November, and especially so as against a man so notoriously incompetent as Colburn.

IN March, 1873, when the case of Senator Caldwell, of Kansas, who was charged with bribery in having procured his election, was before the United States Senate, Roscoe Conkling concluded a speech on the subject in the following words:

"I have done with this case, and I leave it, believing that the discussion will do much to concentrate a burning focus of indignant public attention upon the grovelling agencies which profane elections. States should pass laws to punish the briber and the bribed, and Congress should also act. Above statutes, however, is public opinion. When a wholesome and rugged sentiment is awakened in this regard, men will no longer in their behalf scuffle for place in the purlieus of Legislatures and nominating conventions. They will keep aloof. It will be disgraceful and fatal to appear electioneering and manipulating for themselves. They will wait until the office and the people seek them."

No man ever drew a more perfect picture of himself than the one drawn in this extract by Conkling in 1873, of Conkling in 1881. He is now availing himself of "the groveling agencies" which profane the elections of United State Senators, and is engaged in his own behalf in a "scuffle" for re-election "in the purlieus" of the New York Legislature. He won't keep "aloof," as he said in 1873 was the proper thing to do, but "electioneers" and "manipulates" for himself, refusing to wait until "the office and the people" seek him, which he has discovered long before this will not come to pass during the present session of the Legislature, and most probably will never come to pass in the future.

THE Republican State Committee of Virginia met at Richmond last week, and after declaring that John F. Lewis, its chairman, who was recently nominated by Mahone's Readadjuster convention for Lieutenant Governor was no longer a member of the Committee, and electing General Wickham in his place, decided to hold a State convention at Staunton, on August 24th to nominate candidates for State officers, and that none but straight-out Republicans could vote for delegates or be eligible themselves as delegates. Gen. Wickham, Congressmen Jorgensen and Dezendorf, as well as other Republican leaders declare that the battle in favor of the honest payment of the State debt, and against Mahone and repudiation, will be fought to the bitter end. During Garfield's long service in Congress he was notorious for his indecision and want of nerve, and on this question between Wickham and Mahone of paying the State debt, he exhibits the same weak traits of character; so that on one day after having been waited on by a Committee of Mahoneites he is claimed as favoring their side in the struggle, and only a few days afterwards Gen. Wickham comes from the White House, declaring that Garfield will never give any aid or comfort to Mahone and his motley crowd of repudiationists. It is even said he lately stated to a prominent Virginia Republican that if the platform of Mahone's convention winked in any way at repudiation he washed his hands of it, when in that very platform the Mahone men say; "We reassert our purpose to settle and adjust the State obligations on the principle of the bill 'to re-establish the public credit' known as the Riddleberger bill," and that bill provides that the principal of the debt, $30,000,000, shall be cut down to 20,000,000. *That* is repudiation, pure and undisguised. Garfield may play fast and loose in this Virginia contest in any manner that suits his character for double-dealing, but in any aspect of the case, as matters now stand, Mahone and his party are doomed to defeat.

THE corrupt use of money in this State for a heretofore unknown purpose, at least we never before heard it even hinted at, is just now causing a good deal of excitement among the people of Tioga county. Forty-seven school directors, as well as a large number of citizens of that county, have addressed a petition to Dr. Higbee, Superintendent of Public Instruction, charging Marion F. Cass, Superintendent elect of that county, with bribery and corruption, and protesting against the issuing of a commission to him. The signers of the protest represent a majority of the Directors of eleven school districts, and they openly charge Cass with having corruptly paid money to Directors from several townships to vote for him, and that he owes his election to the illegal use of that "root of all evil." This charge, if it is sustained by the evidence hereafter to be taken, will open up a new page in the dark and crooked ways of men intent upon getting into public office. The result of the investigation into this case will be awaited with considerable interest, and if Cass is shown to have bought his office in the manner alleged against him, the penalty for his offence should be promptly visited upon him, as a warning to others who may in the future in other localities attempt to get possession of the same office in the same reprehensible manner. The time is fast approaching in this country, if it is not here now, when it would seem that any office from the Presidency down to the lowest can be bought like anything else, provided money enough is used to accomplish the end in view.

IT takes nearly all the time of a Republican administration now-a-days to expose and lay bare the sins and iniquities of its predecessor. The particular friends of Mr. Hayes took great pleasure in showing up the corruptions of the last four years of Grant's rule, all the while professing their devotion to reform, and lauding in extravagant terms the perfect purity of Hayes' methods in conducting the government. Garfield has been in office four months, and during all that time the country has heard of little else than investigations of rottenness and plundering in the Post-office and Treasury Departments under Hayes' very nose. And thus it has been going on since Grant's first election in 1868, the Republican party all the time making loud professions of reform and humbugging the people into a belief in its honesty. We are always going to have reform and honesty in government according to Republican promises, but no sooner does a new administration of that party succeed to power than the frauds and villanies of the one that preceded it are uncovered and spread before a cheated and betrayed people. How long will the people consent to be thus deluded, and to trust in Republican pledges made only to be broken?

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* is altogether mistaken in confounding Mr. Plummer, of Franklin, Venango county, who is favorably mentioned as the next Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, with Wm. C. Plummer, the Greenback candidate for Congress last year in the Crawford district. The Venango county Plummer, is the son of the late Arnold Plummer, of that county, as honest and pure a man as we ever knew, and a Democrat of the Andrew Jackson school. His son is said to inherit all the excellent qualities of his father, including his devotion to the honest principles of true Democracy. The *Dispatch*, or rather the New York *Tribune*, from which it copies the report of an interview with ex-Governor Cuttin, is also widely astray in the statement that Curtin's father left France in 1800 "for reasons of liberty and safety." Gov. Curtin's father was an Irishman from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, but even that didn't stop "Andy" from joining the know-nothing party in 1854, when he had his eye on a seat in the U. S. Senate. As that little mistake, however, was made more than twenty-one years ago, he might possibly escape political damnation now by setting up the plea of the statute of limitations.

FOR thirteen years I had Chronic Catarrh. The Catarrh is well. PERUNA. Mrs. M. J. MANEY, Pittsburg, Pa. At new drug store.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

THE NEW COMET—PENNSYLVANIA QUILL-DRIVERS, "THE MOULDERS OF PUBLIC OPINION" AND THE SAVIOURS OF THE WORLD—HIGH-TONED POLITICS—THE CAPITAL OF CREATION.—A NEW SEAT OF GOVERNMENT—BROKEN WINDED WINDOW.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, June 27, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—When I wrote my last letter on the 19th of June, my birthday, and the day predicted for the destruction of the world, I knew it was a bad day to be born on, yet I didn't know but what it might be a good day on which to destroy the world. The world, however, was not, in accordance with prediction, destroyed on that day, but keeps on revolving as usual. This beautiful world still survives, and men, women and children pursue their daily avocations as heretofore. Yet while that fellow in Canada predicted the 19th of June last as the day on which the world was to be knocked into smithereens, it is perhaps too soon to declare old Mother Shipton as a false prophetess, as she only predicted the year in which the world is to be destroyed, and not the day. This world may yet be demolished before the year is ended. Indeed, believers in Mother Shipton's prophecy still say that the world will come to end in 1881, and are taking fresh courage from the appearance in the heavens of the comet, the honor of whose discovery, as far as this country is concerned, belongs to a Philadelphia astronomer. Our learned professor fears that under certain contingencies this comet may do this earth and solar system a great deal of harm. The time is not past for regarding these interesting phenomena as wandering hells, peopled with the souls of the lost. There are still civilized human beings who regard them as evil portents. All the observations are on the *qui vive*, countless telescopes are being pointed, toward the northwest, and people who never before got out of bed earlier than 8 or 9 in the morning, are rising several hours earlier in order to feast their eyes on the heavenly visitant. The history of this comet is not known. Whether it will explode, like an incarnate dream of fire, no astronomer has yet found out. As it has not been traveling to all eternity its career will sooner or later come to an end.

The remarkable events which took place on the first four days after the 19th of June, have led many people to believe that it was through respect for the greatness of the Pennsylvania Quilldrivers that Divine Providence postponed the destruction of the world from the 19th to a later period. The people of the whole land, and especially the people of Pennsylvania, should in the fullness of their hearts devoutly thank the Pennsylvania Quilldrivers that this world was not knocked into atoms on Sunday, the 19th of June, 1881. Had the world been destroyed on that day, the interesting scene in the spacious department on the second floor of the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, known as parlor C, would not have taken place on the following day; nor would there for three days thereafter in the Ocean House, at Long Branch, have been heard the powerful melody of George Conley's suberb basso voice or the eloquence of Brother Charles E. Smith and other gift-tongued Quilldrivers. Had the world been destroyed on the 19th there would have been no inspiring banquets followed by a flow of soul and feast of reason at Long Branch on the 22d, 23d and 24th. The speeches made on that festive occasion were replete with elegant and eloquent allusions to the greatness, power and responsibility of their great and growing professors. From their speeches may be learned the all-important fact, that to them the balance of mankind are indebted for their education, civilization, freedom and all that sort of thing. No created intelligence can comprehend the intellectual greatness of Pennsylvania's Quilldrivers, and no human heart can fully appreciate their infinitely amiable perfections. There was, it may be, more talent in the Assemblage of the "Knights of the Quill" at Long Branch, than in any body of any other class of men ever before assembled on this continent. It was, perhaps, the greatest assemblege of men of wisdom and worth that ever took place on earth. Many good people believe, and they have good reasons for believing, that the destruction of the earth was postponed on account of the Pennsylvania Quilldrivers. Had the world been destroyed on the 19th of June, as already intimated, the high excursion of the Pennsylvania Quilldrivers would not have taken place on the following 21st, 22d 23d and 24th days of June.

Whatever the ignorant masses may think of the Quilldriver, they think a good deal of themselves. They are mutual admirers, and why should they not be. Who does not admire "the noble moulders of public opinion of the Keystone State?" My admiration for them is very great. I am proud to acknowledge an acquaintance with a large number of the Quilldrivers who assembled at Long Branch. I have a perfect knowledge of the ability of many of the *"noble moulders of public opinion,"* and without fear of having my words gainsaid, could with candor declare that while many of them do commit a few familiar errors in grammer and are somewhat deficient in orthography, there is scarcely one of them competent to both read and write. Knowing my friend of the FREEMAN one of the Quilldrivers on whose account the world was not destroyed, and knowing that his great modesty will keep him when quilling his pen from the point of the noble moulders of public opinion from doing full justice to his brothers of the quill, I am pleased to do it myself, feeling assured it will be properly appreciated, and for which all will be profoundly thankful.

While *speaking* on the subject of *quill-driving* it will not be out of place to remark that the heroic Tecumseh of William Tecumseh Sherman has taken to the quill. I regret being constrained to say that as a quillest, however, Tecumsh is a miserable failure. In assuming the quill he has made a great mistake. It is only in the hands of mighty men, such as the Pennsylvania quilldrivers, that the quill is mightier than the sword. General William Tecumseh Sherman should therefore stick to the sword and let the quill alone.

HIGH-TONED POLITICS.

The Republican Division Association of the 4th division of the Seventh ward of our city, comprising all the ground Aurora street and Cranberry and Strawberry alleys, have heaped upon Hon. John Welch, ex-Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James, the Presidency of the Association. There was great enthusiasm over Mr. Welch's election. Having had heaped upon him the highest honors the Hayes administration could confer, his constituents of Aurora street and Cranberry, Raspberry and Strawberry alleys, and other parts of the city, the known resorts of any but the high-toned element which Mr. Welch prefers for associates, determined, as the crowning glory and triumph of his life, to make him the President of their Association. At the meeting there was no discount on account of color, and the dusky denizens of Raspberry and Cranberry gladly welcomed their President as a man and a brother. The association after much speechifying and enthusiasm offered and passed a resolution providing that hereafter "any person appearing at the polls without a collar, or in a borrowed shirt, be ostracized;" also, that full dress suits and silk umbrellas shall be the only election day toggery. There was so much enthusiasm that even the defeated candidate "set 'em up" and joined in the shout for the new President. Think of the fellow-ex-Minister John Welch and his dark-hued associates!

THE CAPITAL OF ALL CREATION.

The Diamond State railway magnate believes that Wilmington will in a few years contain half a million of people, that it will become a great port of entry, and that, too, without effecting the commerce of Philadelphia. He is now exerting himself on behalf of a project for a railroad to the Delaware river, to make it grand commercial entrepot on the Delaware. This famous railroad magnate, Col. McComb, predicts that in half a century more there will be a continuous city from New Castle to Bristol, and that Philadelphia will be the capital of all creation. Talk about London then!

THE NEW SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

New Jersey has been cynically called a foreign country by Republican leaders, because the State goes against them in elections, yet almost every one of them makes it a brandy and watering place. President Grant made it the executive headquarters during the heated term, and President Garfield is following the precedent set by President Grant. Although not making Long Branch as pleasant through an aggregation of caravansaries and cottages as the great gift-taker did, he is nevertheless making it the executive headquarters. The next Congress will be likely to take some formal action towards an official recognition of Long Branch being made the Summer capital of the United States. The Cabinet is now by the sea-side, Blaine alone being left at Washington to attend to affairs, with a special wire to Long Branch. This is Garfield imitating Grant. Grant's Long Branch government was made a formidable weapon of by the opposition wherewith to bring odium on his administration, but it seems Garfield is not indisposed to copy the famous Grant regime in transferring the seat of government to Long Branch.

BROKEN-WINDED WINDOM.

The new Secretary of the Treasury, who was accredited with being very long-winded, is, it appears, just the reverse, he being very short-winded. Secretary Windom's efforts to reform the existing abuses in the Treasury Department have been applauded by all good citizens of the country, irrespective of political differences, but it seems after all that he hasn't wind enough to probe the irregularities to the bottom. If Mr. Windom's wind had been good, and he had gone a little deeper, he would have struck a rich vein. Had his wind not given out after skinning the surface and finding overcoats, bay rum and lunches of forty-candle power, he would have found a rich mine. Mr. Windom improving to be a windbroken Secretary is a sore disappointment to his friends, who have boasted of his long windedness. Mr. Windom's wind failed him when he discovered he would run against a woman or two, or perhaps more, who were clad in thousand dollar seal-skin cloaks, with diamonds and other trappings to match. The fact of Mr. Windom losing his wind has stopped the Treasury investigation a little short of some very absorbing discoveries. The developments being made by the official inquiry were becoming too ominous and the stench too offensive, and altogether it was too heavy a contract for Mr. Windom's wind.

It seems that the Treasury investigating committee has caused a panic among the jobbers both inside and outside the Treasury. The Treasury's custodian, Pitney, had a curious style of book-keeping, which he learned while keeping books for Sherman and Grant, bankers. Just think of the great financial light, John Sherman, lunching on forty boxes of candles! G. N. S.

THE DEPOPULATION OF IRELAND.—The population of Ireland is falling off sadly. The census has just been taken and shows a decrease of from 5,411,416 to 5,159,849, or 251,567. Ireland is thus growing poorer in people while the rest of the civilized world is growing richer. This has been going on since 1841, when the population reached its maximum—8,175,124. The potato rot came in 1846 and the two years following, and the immediate result of that and of the political movement of 1848 was to reduce the population by 1851 to 6,552,385, a decline of nearly twenty per centum. The aid generously sent to Ireland from the United States during the potato famine had directed emigration to this country and it has been flowing here in a steady stream ever since. In 1861 the population fell to 5,798,564 and the figures for the next two decades have been given above. It is a curious and noteworthy fact that while from 1861 to 1871 the decrease in Leinster was 8.35 per centum, in Munster 8.14, in Connaught 7.35, in Ulster, where tenants have larger rights and more advantageous holdings, the decrease was 4.38. This gradual depopulation of Ireland is shown in more ways than one. For an old country it is a singular fact for the women to outnumber the men. In 1871 there were 2,771,590 women in Ireland and 2,639,826 men. The excess of women over men indicates, of course, the emigration of the latter to seek new homes and fields of labor away from the country of their birth. The number of inhabited houses fell off from 1,015,223 in 1861 to 961,229 in 1871. Births fell off from 151,665 in 1871 to 134,370 in 1878, marriages from 28,969 to 25,363, while deaths increased from 85,720 to 99,839. In 1878 there were 62,196 less acres cultivated than the year before, while the paupers increased from 73,921 in 1870 to 91,807 in 1870. These figures tell a sad story of decreasing population and growing poverty, which nothing can account for except that the Irish race, one of the most virile and courageous in the world, is struggling unsuccessfully against uncongenial institutions. —*Philadelphia Times.*

TEACHERS AND TEACHERS' INSTITUTES.—Notwithstanding repeated denials, the late Legislature did enact a law requiring School Directors to pay teachers for the time occupied in attending the annual county institute. Here is the full text of the act as passed by the Legislature and approved by the Governor:

Section 1. That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of the school directors of the several school districts of this commonwealth, and they are hereby required to allow the school teachers employed in the said school districts, who are actually engaged in teaching school therein, the time and wages whilst attending and participating in the exercises of the annual county institute for the improvement of teachers.

Section 2. That at the close of the annual session of the said institutes, it shall be the duty of the several county, city and borough superintendents to make a report to each board of school directors in their respective jurisdictions, setting forth the number of days that each teacher shall have attended and participated in the exercises of the said annual teachers institute, which said report shall be the basis for allowing the teachers their time and wages; provided, that the provisions of this act shall not extend to the First school district of Pennsylvania, nor to the counties wherein special laws regulating or relating to county institutes are in force.

THE price of a meal of victuals was the cause of a deliberate murder at Cleveland, O., on Saturday afternoon. About 5 o'clock a slouchy-looking man entered the Superior coffee house, on Superior street, and asked for some ham, eggs and beefsteak. The food was served and the man ate it, after which he arose from the table, and taking the check, on which was the price of the meal, thirty cents, went to the desk where the proprietor, George Williams, was sitting. What transpired between the two will never be known unless the murderer tells it. There were no other customers in the restaurant at the time, and Mrs. Williams, the proprietor's wife, and a female waiter named Mary Cole, were in the back part of the room, near the kitchen. No loud speaking was heard between the two, but suddenly the two women were startled by the report of a pistol shot. Mrs. Williams immediately ran toward her husband, but before she got to the desk the man fired another shot, and her husband fell between the desk and the wall, shot through the heart.

HOW SHE SAVED MONEY.—"For nearly six years my daughter was most of the time on a sick bed from kidney and other disorders peculiar to women. We had made up our savings on doctors and prescriptions without any benefit. Our dominie advised us to try Parker's Ginger Tonic, and four bottles effected a marvelous cure. As it has been our only medicine since, and a dollar's worth has kept our family well over a year, we have been able to lay by a little money again for a rainy day."—A Poor Man's Wife. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-17.-1m.]

A MURDER of a most revolting character took place about 5 o'clock on Sunday evening, in the presence of several persons, on one of the public streets of Pittsburg. A quarrel between Luke Howard, a white man, and Robert White, a colored man, took place on Grant street, near Water, in regard to a horse and barouche with which White had made too free. Hugh Rigley, another white man, passing by, said something which angered White, and the latter struck Rigley. Rigley thereupon drew a revolver and shot White in the face. James Sanders, another colored man, took the revolver from Rigley and threw him in the gutter, after which White pounded Rigley's brains out with a cobble stone. White and Sanders were arrested.

GOOD WORDS FROM DRUGGISTS.—"Malt Bitters are the best 'bitters.'"

"They promote sleep and allay nervousness."

"Best Liver and Kidney medicine we sell."

"They knock the 'Chills' every time."

"Consumptive people gain flesh on them."

"Malt Bitters have no rivals in this town."

"Best thing for nursing mothers we have."

"We like to recommend Malt Bitters."

[7-1.-1m.]

ON Sunday, Mrs. Elizabeth D. Wanamaker, mother of John Wanamaker, was in her usual health, and in the forenoon attended the services at Christ Reformed church, Green street, above Fifth, Philadelphia. In the evening about 8:30 o'clock she was stricken with apoplexy. Despite every assistance that could be rendered the attack resulted in her death on Monday morning, to the great grief of her children, who were as remarkable for their devotion to her as for their high success in life, and of an unusually large circle of friends. The lady was only 63 years of age. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Kechersperger.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

A LAWYER of Washington, named George Taylor, formerly a member of Congress from New York, is said to have acquired an immense fortune in a few years by corrupt methods, and is believed to hold nearly $6,000,000 of the claims made before the Franco-American commission, which board he was largely instrumental in creating. A decision just made by the United States Court of Claims brands Taylor as guilty of subornation of perjury, and as having manufactured a claim upon which he was paid nearly $200,000.—*Chicago Times.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A woman in Tennessee has just given birth to seven children.

—An old man named Dauser, of Titusville, recently forged a check for $500 against his son.

—Parnell hopes to collect $500,000 for the Land League during his coming visit to America.

—Of interest to Mr. Blaine. Eleven sunstrokes were reported in New Orleans the other day.

—Dr. Chapin, of Charlotte, Mich., committed suicide on Friday. He was a little over 100 years old.

—Mrs. Lincoln is dying at Springfield, Ill., and her executor, Senator David Davis, has been sent for.

—Mrs. McGuire was killed by cars at the Birmingham coal mines, in Allegheny county, on Saturday.

—Physicians have at last concluded that the sleeping Hungarian in the Lehigh county almshouse will get well.

—A resident of Schuylkill county claims to have discovered and put in practice the principles of perpetual motion.

—Mr. Henry Vennor was born in Montreal, Canada, is 41 years old, wears a mustache, and parts his wavy hair in the middle.

—There are two brothers and a sister in the vicinity of Mifflintown whose aggregated years are two hundred and sixty-seven.

—Mrs. Thomas A. Scott, widow of the late railroad king, is about to depart for Europe, where she will remain a number of years to educate her children.

—A cherry tree in Bushkill township, Northampton county, the property of John Roth, is nearly sixty years old, and will bear eighteen bushels of fruit this year.

—Rev. Ephraim Anthony's wife, while attempting to shoot a hawk at Shelbyville, Tenn., yesterday, accidentally shot herself through the breast and died instantly.

—A dispatch from Cartmund, Prussia, says that an explosion occurred on Friday in the Luise Tiefban colliery by which seventeen persons were killed and five injured.

—John G. Saxe, the wit, now living in Brooklyn, is a confirmed hypochondriac, partly for want of exercise, and partly from brooding over the loss of his wife and children.

—President Garfield and General Grant shook hands and made some observations about the weather at Long Branch the other day. The safety of the Republic is now assured.

—Flies are said to soon disappear from a room containing a plate of the following mixture: Half a teaspoonful of black pepper in powder, one of brown sugar, and one of cream mixed together.

—Professor Swift, of Rochester, says that the new comet is apparently approaching the sun. Cloudy weather has prevented observations at Washington, but Professor Hall thinks it is the comet of 1807.

—William Bradley, Chief of the Fire Department at Madison, Wis., while in a boat on Lake Mendota, on Sunday, had a fit and fell forward so that his head was under water long enough to drown him.

—Several members of the Ladies' Land League of Kilmallock, County Limerick, have been summoned on the charge of obstructing the public highway on the occasion of the recent visit of Miss Parnell.

—Pope Leo has appointed Dr. McMullen, of Chicago, Bishop of Davenport, a new diocese formed out of the southern half of Iowa, and including the cities of Keokuk, Des Moines, Davenport and Council Bluffs.

—Rev. Father Hudson, of Gilroy, California, while batoing on Saturday, was attacked by a swordfish and wounded in several places. The boys-tander went to the assistance of the wounded man and brought him to the shore.

—An unknown one-legged tramp deliberately stepped on the track in front of the fast express from Atlantic City, on the West Jersey Railroad, near Pittman Grove, Sunday evening, and was struck and instantly killed.

—J. W. Furst, of Manatowoc, Mich., recently married Mary Anne J. Last. As the eloquent divine from Chicago ($15,000 a year and a free house) remarked upon the occasion: "The first shall be last, and the last shall be first."

—Abner Woodward, of Pottstown, has a clock, the frame of which is made up of precious ores and minerals from Colorado, all fastened together in the shape of a castle with towers, etc, etc., presenting quite a unique appearance.

—Two dwarfs have just been married in Vienna—Henry Wolge, 31 years old, weighing nineteen pounds, and twenty-eight inches high, and Mlle Louise, twenty-three years older, and having the advantage of him in size by an inch and a pound.

—The usual annual reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserve Association, which was to take place at Bellefonte this month, has been postponed by ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, president of the association, at the request of the Board of Managers, until next spring.

—By the collision of a freight train with a cow, on a bridge near Freeport, a few days ago, the bridge, the engine and ten cars were precipitated into the river. James E. Repine, engineer, James Detrich, fireman, and Major Snowden, of Freeport, a passenger, were killed.

—At Genoa there has just died a dog which during the Crimean war was present in one of the battles and made three Russian soldiers prisoners. He attained a wonderful longevity, but of late years was a mere wreck, though cared for in a Government hospital.

—The woman who leaves scalding water within the reach of her small child and then runs out to have a little gossip over the back fence with a female neighbor turns up every now and then, pertinently remarketh the Altoona *Tribune*. The last place heard from was Scranton, Pa.

—Capt. Paul Boyton, the celebrated swimmer, arrived at Cairo on Friday, having swum 1,343 miles in twenty three days and five nights. He swam the last 200 miles from St. Louis to Cairo, without leaving the water. He will attempt a 3,000 mile swim down the Missouri soon.

—Latest advices from the scene of the great railroad accident on the Morelos Railroad, Mexico, show that floods had undermined the bridge over the San Antonio river, and that when the train plunged down one hundred barrels of brandy took fire and added to the horror of the calamity.

—Because Mollie De Hart was only 13, her parents forbade her to marry Bruce Cooper, a young lawyer of Moorehead, Ky. The couple eloped, but had not gone many miles before the bridegroom was sorry for what he had done, advised the girl to return home, and committed suicide by shooting himself.

—Thomason is the name of a Georgia man who accused his mother of immorality before a church, in consequence of which she was expelled. Then he made the same charge in a court of law, but the jury believed he was seeking revenge because she had refused to give him some property, and the verdict was an acquittal.

—Because the Pennsylvania Legislature at its last session passed a law against any discrimination in the public schools of the State on account of color, the Chicago *Journal* concludes that the fact of the necessity of such a law does not speak well for the people of this State, but the fact that the Legislature had the courage and good sense to pass such a law speaks well for that body.

—There is a wonderful hen in Columbia, a light Brahma fowl owned by G. F. Rathvon. A day or two ago the hen laid three eggs. They were distinct, with soft shells, but linked together. Two of them were of a large size and the third somewhat smaller. On the following day the same hen laid a perfect egg in every respect which measured nine inches around the long ends and seven and a half inches around the sides at the centre.

—A Harrisburg *Patriot* reporter has discovered that the horse chestnut tree bears a peculiar mark upon its branches. By examining the last year's growth of wood on that tree just adjoining the fresh green sprouting, well delineated horse shoes will be found at intervals of a few inches, the nails on the shoes being distinctly marked. Most probably from these curious natural formations the name of the tree has its origin.

—The centennial anniversary of the serving of the first Mass in Connecticut was observed at St. Peter's church, Hartford, Sunday last. The first Mass celebrated there was by Abbe Robin, chaplain of the French troops under Rochambeau, who were passing there on their way to the Hudson. In the Mass on Sunday last Bishop McMahon was the celebrant, and Rev. Thomas O'Gorman, of the Paulist Fathers, New York, preached the sermon.

—The New Haven *Palladium* says that on Wednesday night a young man by the name of White undertook, for a wager of $5 made with Tom Lynch, alias "The Skilltereen Buck," to run ten miles in an hour and a quarter. White failed to accomplish the feat, and the "Buck" pocketed the money. The "Buck," who accompanied White in the race, threw seventy-three somersaults on the way, and beat White easily.

—Mr. Wm. M. Singerly, of the Philadelphia *Record*, (just think of a newspaper man being able to do such a thing!) sold to the People's passenger railway company of that city the controlling interest he has held for several years in the Germantown passenger railway company, consisting of the Fourth and Eighth streets and Girard avenue lines. The amount of stock owned by Mr. Singerly was 15,309 shares, and the price agreed upon was $100 a share, making the price paid $1,530,900.

—At almost the same hour on Sunday night, that George Hiller shot and killed Walter R. Fink, the intimate of his wife, on Fourth street, near Wharton, Philadelphia, James Gourley, of 2,448 Bodine street, made an ineffectual attempt to take the life of his wife, Dora, and of Daniel Dougherty, of 333 East York street, her paramour, at the residence of his wife, No 1,343 Savery street, a small thoroughfare in the Eighteenth ward. The woman is badly hurt.

—In the trial of Harriet Stone, aged 14 years, charged with the murder of an infant left in her charge, which was in progress for four days at Elizabethtown, Essex county, N. Y., the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty on Friday last after being out ten minutes. The child defendant testified that she had been criminally assaulted by the father of the child whom it was charged she had poisoned, and that the babe was murdered by its mother to furnish a pretext for a charge of crime against the prisoner.

—Two children of Mr. Shearer, of Stonersville, Exeter township, Berks county, are attracting considerable attention. They are respectively nine and eleven years of age, and can eat almost anything they are fed, but cannot help themselves. Their hearing is perfect, but vision is entirely gone. They very closely resemble babies of a year old.—Their parents who are robust and healthy people, have refused a liberal offer from P. T. Barnum to exhibit them. A number of physicians who have visited them declare it a miraculous freak of nature.

—A cold-blooded murder was perpetrated at Dunbar, Fayette county, on Sunday night about half-past 8 o'clock, the victim being Maurice Henley, the foreman at Dunbar furnace. Mr. Henley was standing near his house when a shot was fired by some one who was concealed, and who had evidently been lying in wait. The bullet passed thro' his heart, killing him instantly. Nothing is known as to the cause of the murder, as the murdered man was quiet and peaceable and it was thought he had no enemies. He leaves a wife and several children.

—As the speculative life insurance boom is still booming, it has been suggested by the Scranton *Republican* that the Directors of the County Almshouses throughout the State place insurances on the lives of the aged paupers for the benefit of these institutions. The plan might be tried in all public charitable establishments, and if that fact once became known, it would kill the speculative life insurance business or cure it. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies. It is often necessary to fight fire with fire, and then, too, is it not largely held that *similia similibus curantur*?

—Director Sewitt, of the Warner Observatory, at Rochester, N. Y., says the new comet grows smaller and brighter in the nucleus, showing that it is approaching the sun. The head is active and the tail does not obscure the stars. He thinks it will be visible for several weeks. He cannot as yet determine if the comet was ever before seen. Great activity is apparent in its head. It rises earlier every night. There are now nearly a dozen claimants for the Warner $200 prise. It is expected that spectroscopic examination, now for the first time possible, will reveal much of the physical character of comets.

—A despatch from the City of Mexico, dated June 25, tells of a terrible accident on the Morales Railroad the night previous, an entire train, containing nearly three hundred persons, principally soldiers, most of whom were killed outright, having tumbled into the San Antonia river, near Cuantla, on account of the downfall of a stone bridge. A later despatch reports seventeen officers and one hundred and ninety-seven privates killed, to say nothing of the railroad officials and employes, or of the women and children of the soldiers, many of whom were on the train. Only sixty persons in all were rescued alive, forty of whom are more or less injured.

—A son of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, by her first husband, was shot and killed by his brother-in-law, in Mrs. Gaines' house, the celebrated Calcazzy mansion, in Washington, on Saturday night. The two men, Whitney, Mrs. Gaines' son, and Christmas, who was the husband of a deceased daughter of Mrs. Gaines, were with their children living with Mrs. Gaines, and had been partners in business, but were unsuccessful, which was the direct cause of their quarrelling, although it is thought each one was trying to undermine the other in the affections of the old lady, and thereby get an undue recognition in her will. It appears to have been anything but a happy family for a long time.

—The remains of a little child, which were buried twenty-two years ago, were removed in our cemetery, says the Atlanta *Constitution*, and placed by the grave of its father, Meredith Kendrick, a promising lawyer of this place, who was killed in the Confederate service. On taking the plate from the top of the metalec coffin, through the glass the child was seen with every feature just as perfect as the day it was put in the grave. In its hands was the little bouquet of flowers which was put there upon its burial day, perfectly preserved. Its cheek was slightly more florid than when buried. The child was not buried until three days after death, and was then brought from Fatetteville to this place for interment.

—John Park, a justice of the peace of White county, Tenn., while working in a field came upon a grave neatly walled in with rock, and on removing the stone found the remains of a giant. The skeleton measured nine feet in length, three feet across the breast and about two feet across the thigh bones. A few of the bones only were in such a state of preservation as to be handled. Mr. Park took and has at his house, the bones of his legs, arms and ribs, which are very large. He also found some of the teeth, which were comparatively sound. The grave was neatly walled up with rock, and it had been arched over the top. Inside was a large amount of charcoal in an excellent state of preservation and seemed to have been burnt from poplar wood. The field in which the giant was found has been cultivated about eighty-five years.

—During the last term of the Schuylkill county criminal court Charles K. Taylor, a resident of Minersville, and a member of the county bar, was convicted of obtaining money on false precenses. The money so collected, it was alleged, was drawn at the instance of Charles F. Garrett, late clerk to the Schuylkill county Commissioners. On his trial the defendant offered no testimony. In imposing sentence, Judge Pershing expressed the belief that it was utterly impossible that Taylor could have been an innocent party to the transactions for which he was convicted, and was especially severe in his comments upon the fact that though Taylor was a competent witness in his own defense, he failed to go on the witness stand or to make an effort to vindicate his character. The sentence of the court was that he pay a fine of $100, the cost of prosecution, restore the money and undergo an imprisonment of two years.

—Louisville comes to the front, says the Missouri *Republican*, with perhaps the most remarkable case of human pluck and endurance on record in any of the scientific books or works of fiction. It is that of a woman living and enjoying good health, almost without a head. John Platte, when he went home from work on the 2d of April, found his wife sitting near a hot stove with her head lying on the top of it. One side of her head and head was burnt to a crisp, and she was insensible, but breathing. She was treated, and regained consciousness, and although the flesh came off and the bones crum

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 1, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The early apple catches the incautious Jatenile.

—Flour can be bought at Barkers' at the very lowest figures.

—New assortment of ginghams for dresses, just received at Barkers'.

—Grain scythes, as well as grass scythes, can be bought at Barkers'.

—A butcher has some excuse for getting angry when he is out of joint.

—For man it has no equal; for beasts it is unexcelled. What? Kendall's Spavin Cure.

—Over in Westmoreland county the Sheriff requires his prisoners to earn what they eat.

—Wall paper and window paper, as well as oil cloth shades, very cheap at Barkers'.

—Ready mixed paints at bottom prices, at the new drug store. Don't buy until you have seen them.

—Twelve different gangs of civil engineers are said to be at work in the vicinity of Dilltown, Indiana county.

—Did we bathe at Long Branch? No, not a bathe, you may bet. The air was too cold and the water too wet.

—The Catholic parochial school closed on Tuesday last and Prof. Lyte's normal school will follow suit to-day.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a large lot of sugar-cured hams, which you can buy cheaper from them than anybody else.

—Mr. D. F. Lloyd, of this place, will take charge of matters telegraphic at the new Mountain House, Cresson, to-day.

—A large two story frame convent building is in course of erection at Gallitzin. So much for Father Boyle's zeal and enterprise.

—Mrs. M. Watchter, Springdale, Pa., says: My Chronic Catarrh is much better, from the use of PERUNA. Buy it at new drug store.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is used from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. Hence it can be bought at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—The Altoona *Call*, among other taffies, styles us a "Dad" with a very large "D"—which same is the best "bolt" we have, don't you see?

—Don't fail to look at the Sewing Machines at Barkers' before you invest, as they have all kinds, and you can save money by buying from them.

—A young woman, who claimed to have walked all the way from California, was admitted to the Westmoreland county almshouse a few days ago.

—An employe at the new Court House had one of his hands painfully demoralized last Tuesday by being caught in some part of a block-and-tackle apparatus.

—The last monthly payment of the Cambria, Gautier and Iron Bard Wire Works and Woodvale Woolen Mills, Johnstown, aggregated the handsome sum of $140,000.

—The Loretto base ball club failed to meet their engagements, and consequently there was no game of ball on our grounds last Saturday afternoon, as contemplated.

—For the first time in years we are obliged to double up this week on some of our advertisements, and even then we give more than the ordinary amount of reading matter.

—Sugars are high this year, but you can save some money by buying from Barkers', as they purchase larger quantities and sell at lower prices than any one else in this section.

—With a beauty and grace which only a scholarly mind can command, Hensel of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, writes up the "excursh" editorial—Long Branch, sea beach, and the sand.

—Our good friend Michael Bracken, of Gallitzin, is said to have contracted for the erection of no less than eighteen buildings at that place during the present summer. Good for Gallitzin.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says that Hon. D. J. Morrell, of Johnstown, gives away one-tenth of his income annually to charitable purposes, and we presume the *Telegraph* is Morrell-y right.

—On Monday evening last a scale of red hot metal penetrated the left eye of Mr. Andrew Meyer, a puddler employed at the Cambria Works, destroying the ball of the eye, and of course, ruining the sight.

—John Baman, a resident of Conemaugh borough dropped dead Tuesday morning last. He had been dridging to excess for several days. He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and several children.

—Mr. George Weber has come back to town, we hope to remain permanently with us. He is the sort of man we like to count in our population statistics, and we were afraid he was going to Altoona to stay.

—Register and record the fact that Register and Recorder Brown is by all odds the happiest man in our town. The new arrival, which is likewise the first arrival, is a daughter, born in the blooming month of roses.

—The advisability of providing a second reservoir for our water-works is being pooched. The one now in use is proven by the experience of the present season to be entirely too small for the purposes for which it was intended.

—After an illness which for several weeks kept him in close confinement in his room, our young friend Mr. Celestine Blair is again able to traverse our boulevards, otherwise known as sidewalks, and we are glad to make a note of it.

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Forced by my political connections into public life, my sufferings were intensified by the comments of those who saw my face and my head covered with scrofulous humor" said a gentleman recently cured by Cuticura Remedies. Sold at the new drug store.

—Why an object of loathing and disgust to yourself and society from catarrh, when Sanford's Radical Cure, externally and internally administered, will cure every symptom of the disease. Every package is a complete treatment. Only $1. At the new drug store.

—For the words "average" and "Leucorrhea," in the last item on our first page this week, read "verge" and "Leucorrhea," respectively. 'Twas the "intelligent compositor," there will always be such, who sat on the "verge" and made it "average" too much.

—Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, had Saturday showed us three or four potatoes raised on his grounds the present season which for size certainly takes the premium. They were as large as a goose egg, and would be considered fit to tubers dug in September.

—Mr. Neil McCay, of Cambria township, on Tuesday started hence for the eastern markets with between thirty-five and forty head of beef cattle. He will drive them first to Hollidaysburg, thence to Tyrone and to other points, selling as he goes along.

—Our old friend and patron Mr. David Berkey, of Westmoreland county, was here for several days of late visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Johnston, and his many other relatives and friends. Mr. B. is still hearty and hale, although the "rheumatics" of late have been on his trail.

—It strikes us that Brother Lindsay is awful mean for having omitted to say his say in the *Semi-Weekly News* of Monday last about the Excursion to Long Branch, when he knew that all his weekly and weeklier brethren, like ourself, wanted to guage by his style and experience.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Ask druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mrs. Harry Lingafelt, of Hollidaysburg, was stung by a "snake-feeder," or dragon fly on Tuesday last, which caused her arm and subsequently her entire body to swell. A physician was called in and succeeded in staying the progress of the poison, which for a time promised serious results.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has rapidly made its way to favor among druggists, who have observed its effects on the health of their customers. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets, or call at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [1-7.-2t.]

—The only secret about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in the selection of the the best materials for the cure of coughs and colds and skillfully combining them by chemical processes. This all medical men are a ware of, as they are furnished with the formula of its preparation. Sold at the new drug store.

—Cambria county is acquiring lots of new townships and villages—on paper. The Philadelphia *Record* has just furnished us with Paine township, the Altoona *Tribune* with Boyd township, and the Altoona *Call* with a village which it calls Shaverstown. The latter we may have had before, but we certainly never heard of it.

—The only long-distance excursion to be given this summer to the employes and families of the P. R. R. in Altoona will leave that city for Coney Island, N. Y., on Thursday night, July 14th, and return on Saturday night following. Six hundred tickets, the entire number, have already been sold at a cost to each holder of $5 for the round trip.

—Our jail is filling up. The number of inmates is fifteen, including a sprinkling of the feminine persuasion. The crimes charged against them are not heinous as to character, and except something serious turns up about the 4th of July season, the calendar for the first week of September term of Court will be stale, flat, and about as unprofitable to a reporter as usual.

—Mr. Thaddeus Albert, a proficient musician and much esteemed citizen of Hollidaysburg, died on Thursday evening of last week, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery on Saturday afternoon. His age was 46 years and he had been a hunchback for life owing to his spine having been injured by a fall when only a year old. May his soul rest in peace.

—The growing wheat in some parts of Indiana county has been attacked with the rust, and what promised at first to be the large st and best crop ever produced in that region looks now as if it would be a comparative failure when the harvest time comes. The rust, it is thought, will get over the line and manifest itself in the northern section of this county as soon as the wheat begins to ripen.

—The Braddock *Times* says that Pat Brady was struck by the Cincinnati Express west on the P. R. R., Friday evening last, from the effects of which he died the same night. He had gone with a friend to the train, and after seeing him on board the cars started to cross the track in the rear of the train, when Chicago Express came along and struck him with the above result.

—The attention of persons who know how to keep a hotel and who wish to embark in that business, is directed to the advertisement of Peter Neallan, of St. Nicholas, this county, who offers for sale or rent the valuable hotel property in the West ward of this borough now known as the Heininger House, a large, well located and well arranged building for hotel purposes.

—Mr. Philip Hoover, of Carroll township, will to-day relieve Mr. Grief as carrier of the mails between this place and Carrolltown and Cherrytree. The latter gentleman was ever punctual and accommodating in the discharge of his duties, as we have abundant reasons for knowing, and we feel sure Mr. Hoover will fill the bill as well after he gets the hang of the thing. Success to both.

—A reporter of the Altoona *Sun* understands that Mr. John Trainor, an excellent Democrat and gentleman, who lives in Tunnelhill borough, is, a candidate for County Treasurer. His chances, continues the reporter, are excellent, and should he get the nomination he will surely be elected, and if elected Cambria county can be proud of obtaining his services. He is a sober and industrious man.

—That corps of engineers we spoke about last week are still engaged surveying in the neighborhood of Bradley's station, E. & C. Railroad, though who are their employers remains as deep a mystery as ever. But it is shrewdly guessed that in the end the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will foot all the bills, and that a new route from Baltimore to Erie, Pa., by way of Pittsburgh will be the outcome.

—The "intelligent compositor" saw thousands, if not millions, in the "Biblical Puzzle" offer of the *Rutledge Monthly*, published by us last week, and again, properly corrected, in our present issue, and although it is evident that he heared a cipher the mischief he was doing, that fact didn't deter him from "putting up" $10,000 instead of $10.00 in gold as a prize to the first comer. A liberal cuss (with other people's cash) is the "intelligent comp."

—A young man named Mase, of Westmoreland county, cast his lines in pleasant places and took care to form no attachments except with women of wealth. His plans were all ready and he proceeded to put them in operation a few days ago. It was his intention to marry the six in one day, leaving his favorite for the last, and then to carry off all the money he could obtain from the others. He got away with three and their money and then skipped.

—S. J. Jordan, Esq., late of the Bedford *Inquirer*, died of consumption, after a long and painful illness, at his home in Bedford on the 18th ult. He was a gentleman of the most generous impulses, one indeed of nature's noblemen, as the Harrisburg *Patriot* very pertinently remarks, and his untimely death at the early age of what we presume to be about forty years, is a source of regret to a host of warm friends and admirers Peace to his manes.

—Mr. David E. Evans on Tuesday caught a black bass in Shinkle's dam which measured thirteen inches in length, and at the same time and place Rev. T. R. Jones landed another member of the same family, which saw those figures and went a couple of inches better. The day prior a nine-inch trout was captured in these parts, and one day last week a catfish sixteen inches long graced the basket of a fisherman. It looks as if this were the anglers' paradise.

—Owing to the continued ill health of his wife, Mr. Chas. H. Wilson, who has been connected with the Mountain House, this place, for the few months past, has been forced to return to the East, and as a consequence his household goods, consisting of a great variety of articles in that line, will be exposed to public sale at the above named hotel on Saturday afternoon of next week, July 9th, commencing at one o'clock. See posters printed at this office.

—The embryotic school teachers, masculine and feminine, who have been attending Prof. Lyte's normal school, in this place, for several weeks past, propose to have a sort of a "commencement," so to speak, in shape of a social picnic near town to-morrow (Saturday), in which they expect to be joined by a number of their friends who are not of the normal persuasion. We don't know what kind of fun they are going to have, but presume the Lyte "fantastic toe" will get in its work quite lively.

—The Altoona *Call* says that six men were precipitated a distance of twelve feet to the hard floor below by the breaking of a trestle at the Cresson House on last Saturday afternoon, and while all of them were more or less bruised, one of them was so badly hurt that he had to leave for his home in New York the same evening. The men were engaged in plastering the ceiling of the kitchen, and as the platform broke without any warning all went down at one time among the rubbish and lumber.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is prepared with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Mrs. Christina Foster, of the Cambria House, of this place, has leased the Arlington House in Altoona, and will take possession of the same about the first of August coming. She is an experienced landlady, and in her enlarged sphere will doubtless give increased satisfaction. It is also rumored that Mr. Joseph Heininger, of the Heininger House, has it in contemplation to dispose of his hotel here with the purpose in view of embarking in the same business in Braddocks, Allegheny county. We shall be sorry to see both or either go from our midst.

—Mr. B. F. Bolsinger, an older brotner of our townsman, Mr. Jesse S. Bolsinger, claims the honor of being the original discoverer of the comet which is now exciting the wonder of scientists all over the world. He says that he first saw the heavenly ranger at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning of last week while pursuing is avocation of engineer at the Gaysport machine works. We know Ben well, and have no doubt that he saw the comet as soon as he saw it, which we hope was too soon for any one else to comet over him in the matter of the $200 offered as a prize to the first discoverer.

—Since we can remember, though our memory's not vast, the belief has prevailed that fair liberty's last hope for a foothold in this land of the free would be gone, irrevocabably gone, don't you see? if the newspaper men who in the rural regions cool lie, or lie cool, should forget to enthuse on the Fourth of July; and as enthuse of that kind must have a fair shake, the printers, ye see, a big holiday take—so extensive, indeed, that they don't stop the leak, though they do stop the papers, for such as a week. Hence we infer that you will understand us fully when we say the next FREEMAN will be dated 15th of July.

—R. L. Johnston and John A. Kennedy, Esqs., both of whom resemble each other in one leg, the same being wooden, and are always welcome additions to any circle, and especially the social circle, took in the big picnic at St. Nicholas the day before yesterday, and notwithstanding the thunder storm, report having what everybody is sure to find among the generous, whole-souled people of that locality—a good time and slathers of fun and feasting. Neither of them, we presume, essayed the mazy dance, though even in that line it is pertinent to ask what Kennedy of mirth and jollity bring forth after it has "pegged" away awhile.

—Mr. Phil. Collins, who with his amiable wife and little daughter, has been rusticating at their old home here for several days past, was on Tuesday last presented with a day last to put water from the artisian well into the old homestead on Centre street, the complaint being that the water from the well on the premises seems to be impregnated with alum to such an extent that cream put into coffee or tea made with the water immediately becomes sour. This too although the well has been thoroughly cleaned out or three times during the last few months. Having no College in our midst, we never dreamed of there being Alumni here.

—We had a pleasant visit on Wednesday afternoon from Josiah King, Esq., senior proprietor of the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*, who is at present sojourning with his wife, daughter and three of his grandchildren at the Mountain House. We found the "old man," as he called himself in speaking of his business relations, as courtly as a King, as edifying as an editor, and as genial as a gentleman of the old school—all which he combines in his name and his nature. We shall be glad to meet and greet him often during and long after the present too brief, which he proposes to enjoy, and enjoy it we hope that he will, in our midst.

—Miss "Mame" Ryan, eldest daughter of ex-Sheriff Ryan, of Johnstown, is here on her farewell visit to her many young friends and older ones in Ebensburg. The visit assumes the form of a farewell because Miss Mame intends to enter the convent of the Sisters of Charity at Greensburg in July. She is the present month, where in due time, God willing, she will assume the vows and duties of a *religieuse*. That her choice is a wise one the worldly-minded will possibly question, but that it is her vocation and that she will be as happy and contented as she must be pure and holy in it, is the earnest prayer of all who know fully to esteem our amiable young friend.

—Our away-up-on-the-heap friend, Prof. C. O. Burg, of Wheeling, W. Va., and also of musical and literary celebrity, very kindly favored us with a special invitation to attend the commencement exercises by the pupils of St. Vincent's High School, of which he is principal, on Monday evening of this week. Of course to have gone there involved a trip to obey the summons, not being in the Wheeling way, and our accomplished friend as a consequence was obliged to bring his commencement to an end without the *eclat* which our presence would have insured for the occasion. Hope, however, no Burg (a nine Burg) was melted to tears on that account.

—Joe Furey, the clever and competent junior editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, is in hot pursuit of the Democratic nomination for Register and Recorder of Centre county, and we sincerely hope he will catch it. Joe is one of the men you read about, a good editor and a genial gentleman, and although he is lame of a leg he will be no cripple in the ring-creation over the defeat of the ticket if he is counted in on the "make up." Still we know to a certainty and also to our sorrow that editors don't always obtain what they hanker after, but as Joe is only Furey by name while he is exceedingly Meek by nature, we know that he won't get up on his ear and knock Hades out of things generally should fortune fail to smile upon him.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and new blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—A card which appears for the first time in our paper to-day announces the formation of a new law firm, composed of Wm. H. Sechler and M. D. Kittell, Esqs., with offices in Johnstown and Ebensburg, and we need scarcely add that it is a new departure eminently fit to have been made. The Junior member is unquestionably one of the most reliable, trustworthy and intelligent young men this community has ever produced, while the senior member, the present efficient District Attorney, who will excuse us for putting the cart before the horse, so to speak, has already a record for himself in legal circles of which he has good reason to be proud. The new departure is therefore a commendable one, and we have no doubt it will be as successful as it is commendable.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN ALTOONA.—Mr. Alex. C. Wentzell, for sixteen years an employe in the "yard" of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Altoona, met with a horrible and instant death while in the discharge of his duty. For some time past he had held the position of assistant foreman of car inspectors, and while examining some trucks which were standing on the track he happened to notice that a brake-chain of a gondola car was broken. Thinking that it would require but a minute or two to repair it, he neglected to put up the usual danger signal so as to give employes warning that he was engaged under the car. He crawled in, and about the same instant a shifting locomotive which he had not noticed bumped against the train with considerable force. He was caught in the brake-rigging and dragged several feet, when his body rolled over on the track, and the wheels ground him lengthwise from his head and down over his body to the lower part of the abdomen. Instant death was the result. Deceased was aged forty-five years, and he leaves a wife and five children. He was sober and industrious, and the Railroad Company had no more faithful employe. Several of our residents were well acquainted with him.—*Johnstown Tribune*, 29th

MERCHANTS who suffer from Dyspepsia Headache, Constipation, or Biliousness, can be cured by using DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [6-21.-1m.]

THE NEW PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The contract for the erection of a new Presbyterian church in this place was last Friday awarded to Mr. Henry Shenk, he being the lowest and best bidder. The structure is to be 32x68 feet, with pressed brick front and common brick for sides and rear, and to be trimmed with Ohio stone. The brick in the present church are to be utilized in the new building. Mr. Shenk's bid for the job, which was accepted, was $4,575. One proposition was to have entirely new material, and Mr. Shenk's bid on this was $4,870. The difference between the two sums given was held by the building committee to warrant the choosing of the lesser. The only other bids put in were by Mr. Richard J. Tibbott, of Ebensburg—one of them, for all new material, being $5,000, and the other, $5,450.—Ground was broken Saturday, and it is the intention of Mr. Shenk, who is the contractor for the new Court House, to push the building to completion before the snow comes.

The present church was first opened for divine service May 24, 1850, with Rev. Andrew McElwaine as pastor. Mr McElwaine is now in charge of a congregation in West Philadelphia, and by special invitation and in accordance with the eternal fitness of things will on Sunday next preach the last sermon that will ever be heard inside the old building. The walls will be torn down commencing the day following.

The structure thus to be swept away by the march of improvement was built by ex-Sheriff Myers at the contract cost of $1,990, and the building committee received it from him May 6, 1850. As before stated, it was opened for the purpose for which it was intended May 24th of the same year, and was formally dedicated June 10, 1850. Mr. McElwaine continued as the pastor till 1855, when he removed to Indiana borough, and subsequently to West Philadelphia. He was succeeded by Rev. R. S. Morton, November 10th of that year. After a pastorate of one year and two months, Mr. Morton was followed by Rev. D. S. Harbison, who was installed Dec. 14, 1855, and continued as pastor for eight years and nine months. June 29, 1865, Rev. T. M. Wilson became pastor. Two years and three months afterward, or on the 2d of July, 1868, he was succeeded by Rev. B. M. Kerr, who occupied the pulpit for the term of two years and nine months. Rev. J. W. Ellis became pastor February 8, 1872, and at the end of one year and seven months was followed by Rev. John N. MacGonigle, who was installed May 11, 1875, and remained three years. Rev. M. E. Brown was the last pastor, and his term of usefulness covered two years. The pulpit is at present unfilled. A vacancy of nearly a year existed after Mr. Morton's removal from Ebensburg, and another of one year and nine months after Mr. Kerr's removal. Of the foregoing named ministers, two, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Ellis, are dead.

The new church will be located on Centre street, one square and a half north of Main street, and immediately opposite the new jail.

THAT TELEPHONE TO CARROLLTOWN.—The project of running a telephone line from Ebensburg to Carrolltown seems to be an assured success. We had a conversation with our townsman, M. J. Hannan, the other day when the following facts and figures were elicited and are given for the information of the public: The contemplated telephone will follow the line of the plank road between here and Carrolltown, that route being the generally-traveled public highway, and, consequently, will be the more easily guarded from the dangers of storms, &c. Of course it will require somewhere in the neighborhood of $500 to perfect the line, $460 of which (possibly more) have already been subscribed. The balance, if any there be, can be made available at any moment. The original intention was to have the line in working order the 1st proximo, but owing to the unfoud impossible owing to a multiplicity of reasons, amongst which may be mentioned the fact that the harvest season has for a time engrossed the attention of those interested in the project northward. We may have said it before, but it will do no harm to repeat it, that stock in the line is in part to be paid for by days of work, such as planting the same, etc., and that this service is proposed to be accomplished by parties along the line whose time and attention are otherwise and possibly more profitably engaged at present. Some of the poles are already cut and delivered. Just now, the deliberate intention is to have the line by the first of the middle of August, or, at any rate, before the September session of our county courts, and to this finality Mr. Oatman proposes to devote his best energies. To Mr. Oatman, by the way, attaches the greater proportion of praise for whatever of success shall attach to the new departure. The terminus of this valuable line may be fixed in the mercantile establishment of Mr. Oatman, High street, while the *News* office, Carrolltown, is spoken of as a suitable point to receive and forward messages from the other extremity; but these, of course, are questions which the stockholders alone will have the right to determine.

HAY FEVER.—Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggist, Owego, N. Y.—I have been afflicted for twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and have tried various remedies for its relief without success. I was induced to try your Cream Balm; have used it with favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all similarly afflicted. ROBERT W. TOWNLY, (ex-Mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

Messrs. White & Burdick, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I recommend to those suffering (as I have been) with Hay Fever, Ely's Cream Balm; have tried nearly all the remedies I could find, and give this a decided preference over them all. It has given me immediate relief. C. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Dresden, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1880. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

IF there is to be any special recognition of the national birthday in this place on Monday next we have failed to learn of it by telephone or otherwise. Still that needn't worry those who seek social solace amid gayful gatherings, for there are at least two places, easy of access and pleasant to visit, where picknickian pastimes can be enjoyed on the coming Fourth to the fullest and most joyful extent. These places are Durbin's Grove, on the road leading from Chest Springs to St. Augustine, and at Gallitzin, or more properly, perhaps, Tunnelhill. The picnic at the former place is to be for the benefit of the church at St. Augustine, while the festivities at the latter, which are to be under the auspices of the late esteemed pastor of Ebensburg, Rev. Father Boyle, are expected to yield a good harvest to St. Patrick's church at that place. Nobody need be told what the festivities of a picnic consist of, as a picnic is a picnic the world over, slight variations wherever you find it. These few words, however, will be among the best conducted and most deserving that the occasion will call forth, and if you go to either you will have no cause to regret that you didn't go to some other one. Give them both the best boom you can, then, and while you are feasting, dancing and enjoying the music, fun and festivities generally, don't forget to make some return that will render the memory of your visit, like a thing of beauty, a joy forever.

QUICK AND SURE.—Many miserable people drag themselves wearily about from day to day, not knowing what ails them but with failing strength and spirits feeling all the time that they are steadily sinking into their graves. If these sufferers would only use Parker's Ginger Tonic, they would find a cure commencing from the first dose, and vitality, strength and cheerfulness quickly and surely coming back to them, with restoration to perfect health. See advertising column.—*Tribune*. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-17.-1m.]

EXTENDING THE TIME FOR THE COLLECTION OF TAXES.—The act passed at the last session of the Legislature extending the time for the collection of city, county, township and borough taxes for a period of one year after the expiration of the former limitation of two years, has been signed by the Governor, and is now a law. Under the former statue collectors became liable for the amount due by delinquent taxpayers after the limitation expired, but now all warrants issued subsequent to 1874 can be enforced for three years from the date of the issuing of said warrants. It also affects delinquents who have removed from one district to another, where the specified limit has not expired, and collectors can compel all such to pay if able.

NO HOSPITAL NEEDED.—No palatial hospital is needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.—*New York Independent*. M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, keeps the pure article.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special indocements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [5-18.-10m.]

THE KNIGHTS OF THE "WE" BY THE SIDE OF THE SEA.—With gripsack and son and a very good friend, we started last week a brief time to spend with our peers editorial by the side of the ocean, at famous Long Branch, where we have a large notion, when fortune smiles down on us a good heap, to put up a cottage with its front to the deep. But as that ain't the story we started to tell we'll proceed, like the ocean, our bosom to swell with the emotions that struggle to get to the top while we think of the feasting, the "excursh" and the hop. So to begin at the beginning, we left Tuesday eve of last week a brief respite from our labors and some business to seek, and in due time we landed in the famed city of Penn, where we were welcomed with ardor by those two clever men who preside o'er the "St. Cloud" and know how to keep a hotel at which guests in luxurious comfort doth dwell—the men that we mean, and who put the chalk on our hat, are Messrs. Mullen & Bean, who have our sincere thanks and all that. After tarrying here for a few hours, or until towards eve, with rich viands filled up and a smile in our sleeve we started for Long Branch, which in due time we reached, and found lots of ye scribes and their ladies well boarded at the Ocean Hotel, which the renowned Lelands doth keep in a style that is princely, and a rich harvest reap. Of course our arrival was greeted with hand-shakings and "sich," for among newspaper men we always strike the vein (not the vain) rich, and while they recounted their pleasures while we had tarried behind, we felt in our pocket and then felt quite relieved in our mind—a remark that you may if you owe us soon understand to mean that our finances were low—not much cash on hand. And yet we were there, tho' we admit it looks thin for a man to go hence who hasn't much "tin," yet having combined business with pleasure, you can imagine the rest, if you want to, at leisure. But we wander once more, so to return to our story, we found friends on all sides, among the rest a Young man very hoary, and at the head of the heap, where he fills the full measure, we found Menamin, who keeps all the records and takes care of the treasure. We found—but no matter, as we can't name them all we will just let them pass with the remark that they were there—a pretty large mass of brave men and true and of ladies who'll stand the test of comparison with any of their sisters in all this broad land.

CHAPTER II.—THE SAME BEING VERY PROSY PROSE.

Wednesday evening and up until a late hour of the night some of the younger members of the party hopped and h—ns, we'll not say hugged—while keeping time to the exquisite music of a very excellent orchestra band. This war what had been put down on the program as "the grand ball" but if newspaper men have to dance their way into paradise we haven't seen any of them yet who have even the ghost of a chance for getting there.

On Thursday morning our own little party and several other members of the Association, with their ladies, went on board the "City of Richmond" for a sail or rather a steam on the ocean around Sandy Hook and on to the great metropolis of the country, New York—the most enjoyable trip we ever experienced. In that city and Hoboken, N. J., whither we went to see the latter settled by marriage, who prevailed on us to remain for dinner, and a good one it was, we spent the day very pleasantly in company with our brother-in-law, Mr. M. H. Ward, a clerk in the American Express office, indulging among other things in a ride the full length of the elevated railroad in the city, visiting St. Paul's cathedral, an immense and magnificent structure, Trinity church and several other places of note and interest. Started out to seek his fortune, we returned to Long Branch by rail, reaching there just in time to take the seat assigned us at one of the bountiful tables around which assembled to partake of the delightful variety of the name fully three hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen, including the invited guests of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association, for whom was the President and several members of the Tennessee Editorial Association, who had been on a jaunt to New York. General Grant was also to have been there, but he failed to appear, the nearest approach to him being the renowned Tom Murphy, Jack Helstand and two or three other Republican celebrities, who sauntered in at a late hour. President Garfield having paid his respects to the editors during the day, and having acquainted the Association, or perhaps more properly speaking the worthy President and Secretary, Messrs. Chalfant and Menamin.

And now let us say by way of peroration that the banquet, like all the other treatment bestowed upon their guests by the Messrs. Leland, was excellent, the opening speech by the President of the Association, as well as the responses to the several toasts, and especially that of Brother Hensel, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, who has a fine voice and an eloquent tongue, were decidedly good, the resolutions of thanks to the courteous officials of the Pa. R. R. Co. and to all others who aided in making the ninth annual excursion of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association evceminently successful, were then unanimously adopted, and everything else connected with the banquet and the excursion as a whole was in the highest degree gratifying to all who had the pleasure of participating in its many and delightful enjoyments.

CAPTURE OF A THIEF.—About three weeks ago a young man fell in company with one William Keller at one of the furnaces in the county. The two came to this city and put up at the Bergoon Hotel on Seventeenth street. Keller, companion had in his possession a valise of clothing and a pair of boots, which he left in the care of Mr. Bergoon, to be kept safe for him until called for. Subsequently Keller made his appearance at the hotel and demanded the valise and boots, which Bergoon refused to give up, but pointing to Keller, who was coming at the time, told him to take it all right as the two had been in company. The owner of the property some time afterward put in an appearance at the hotel and asked for his valise and boots. Bergoon's wife went to the "position," that had been made of them, and that Keller had gone toward Johnstown. He telegraphed to the police authorities there, describing the latter, when in answer he received a postal from Chief Harris, of Johnstown, stating that a man answering the description of Keller had been arrested on the charge of stealing and that he was sent to the Ebensburg jail. The young man went to Ebensburg, and discovered that this man was not the one he was looking for, and left for Johnstown in the afternoon. On leaving the train he observed Keller standing about the depot. When confronted Keller said to his prisoner if he would give him no trouble he would go to the jail ground, take off the pants and boots, which he then had on, and restore them to the owner. But the latter preferred to let Keller go to Bloom's hotel, when an officer was telephoned and the thief taken into custody. After a hearing before Mayor Howard, Keller was held in $200 bail to Court, in default of which he was escorted to jail in Ebensburg last evening by Officer Allen.—*Altoona Sun, 28th.*

HE COULDN'T SEE IT.—That mysterious corps of engineers are still engaged in running experimental lines in the neighborhood of Bradley's Station, but the Ebensburg & Cresson R. R. people have their headquarters at Blair's Hotel, in Ebensburg, but while at work take their meals at convenient farm houses. A receipt is asked for all moneys disbursed, presumably that the amount may be charged up against the person or corporation that hires them. A couple of days ago they patronized a Cambria township farmer to the extent of dinner for six or eight, and afterward filled up the customary receipt. But the farmer in vigorous language, declined to sign it. He'd be d—n, he said, if he'd sign any paper the way one or set of men who were strangers to him and to everybody else. The engineers withdrew in silent amazement, but they understood at all events that the farmer explained to them that the farmer in question had once signed an innocent-looking paper purporting to be a receipt, and when this paper was next seen by him it was in the shape of a note for a couple of hundred dollars held by a bank for collection against him.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A terrible accident happened at Kittanning Point, on Saturday evening, resulting in the death of two cookers, one a Polander, named John Kozzak, and the other a Swede, named Christ. Olsson. They went down to Altoona from Glen White, where they were employed, to make some purchases, and in the evening, on returning, they alighted at the Point, and in walking from the Station house toward the Pennsylvania railroad leading to Glen White, the Cincinnati express east, which they failed to notice, came along, and struck them, hurling the latter down over the bank and prostrating the Swede between the tracks. They were immediately picked up and placed on an engine and taken to Altoona, where their wounds, externally and internally, were found to be terrible and mortal. They were taken from there to the almshouse, in an express car, and just as they were removing the latter to the house, Kozzak breathed his last. Olsson suffered for a few hours longer, when his spirit took its flight. Both, it is said, were intoxicated. Another fearful warning.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

The festive fly
So airy and spry
Flies into the soup with a flutter;
Crawls out on dry ground,
Then buries around,
And finally lands in the—oleomargerine.

As a friend used to remark, that puts us in mind of something else: There was a young man who said, How shall I "scape from this terrible cow? I will get me a pistol and shoot her through the nose, which may soften the heart of that cow! The stile we want to talk about just now, however, is spelled style, and we want our readers to smile, when it all right as the two had been in company. The owner of the property some time afterward put in an appearance at the hotel and asked for his valise and boots, which he was informed by the "position," that had been made of them, and that Keller had gone toward Johnstown. He telegraphed to the police authorities there describing the latter, when in answer he received a postal from Chief Harris, of Johnstown, stating that a man answering the description of Keller had been arrested on the charge of stealing and that he was sent to the Ebensburg jail. The young man went to Ebensburg, and discovered that this man was not the one he was looking for, and left for Johnstown in the afternoon. On leaving the train he observed Keller standing about the depot. When confronted Keller said to his prisoner if he would give him no trouble he would go to the jail ground, take off the pants and boots, which he then had on, and restore them to the owner. But the latter preferred to let Keller go to Bloom's hotel, when an officer was telephoned and the thief taken into custody. After a hearing before Mayor Howard, Keller was held in $200 bail to Court, in default of which he was escorted to jail in Ebensburg last evening by Officer Allen.—*Altoona Sun, 28th.*

Do you play lawn tennis?
Now, but my brother Dennis,
Who spent last year in Venice,
Is as good at lawn tennis
As the generality of men is.

Tra la lee.

Then he looked at the shoes. They were No. 7s, and stretched at that. "Did your brother Dennis buy you those sugar-troughs in Venice?" he asked. He acknowledged that the purchase was one of the grand jury was correct. "Because," he went on to remark, "they don't fit you at all, at all; you ought to have got a pair of locomotive-stacks. S. Bloomenthall, 1109 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, sells boots and shoes which fit an ordinary foot to a nicety, and, in addition, are warranted not to fall to pieces on the occasion of the first rain storm. A new lot just received, to which the attention of buyers is invited.

There was a small boy named Apollo,
Who used to get spunky and "hollo!"
When his pa with a strap
Would coral the young chap
And a sort of a chorus would follow.

Without a caoutchouc sort of imagination the foregoing word "hollo" don't seem to rhyme. But there is no stress on the imagination when we declare that no where in Cambria or Blair counties can ready-made clothing be bought so advantageously as at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. They first, last and always deal in prime goods, but just now —counting this the 4th of July—their stock is exceptionally large, extraordinarily stylish, and perfection as to make and material. As to prices, you may elect your own figure and carry off the parcel.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—Wong Sam Kee & Co., Tea Merchants, 846 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

RELIEF OF PAIN

IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES

—THE—

Chinese CREAM Camphor

IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my practice.—STEPHEN BYNG, Lieut.-Col. Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R.E.N.), Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WARNER, 117 N. 41st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN ELKAN, 410 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with neuralgia for years, I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANDREW S. TATEM, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.—6m.]

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST CLASS THING.—STEPHEN HOLT, Tiffin, O.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had mixed the powder.—

Yours, truly, JOSIAH PASSON, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with success IN EVERY CASE.—JOHN WOLFINGER, Harrisville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one drop of turkey or chicken since.—SIDNEY WOLFE, Tiffin, O., Nov. 3, 1879.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED TEN CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Sprowe Valley, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 232 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIHOFER, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80-1y.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether the cause be a blood or local diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fine, clear, purity and beauty of the skin and complexion which is unequalled, and can be professed by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and unirrying; removes dandruff, chafing, sores, scrofulous, pimples and blotches of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. ASK FOR VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. DAUMAN and E. JAMES, Druggists, Ebensburg, Pa.

Hamburg Tea

(SEE FOR HERSELF.—THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Pernicious Intermittents, Loss of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the nauseating, sickening and griping which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. For sale by Miller proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-6.-1y.]

AFTER ALL OTHER REMEDIES HAVE FAILED, TRY DR. WEBB'S ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and kidneys, and all pains internally. It will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, chilblains, sprains, bruises, swellings, contracted tendons, leucorrhoea, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-23.-6m.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S

FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York Physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for *our* Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. For sale by V. S. BARKER & BRO, and N. J. FREIHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

$900 A YEAR to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. SEARS & CO., Augusta, Me.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

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DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Chas. A. Notty & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. W. C. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'81-1y.]

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Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST, BEST CONSTRUCTED, BEST EQUIPPED, and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Transmissouri and in the West. Also, for Minneapolis, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Portage, Winona, La Crosse, Red Wing, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Yankton, Bismarck, Wausau, La Crosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

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☞ Close connections made at Junction Points. It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

—BETWEEN—

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will ☞ TAKE NONE OTHER.

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MARVIN HUGHITT,
3d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-15.] WESTWARD. [9-1

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THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison or Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas and Mexico.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (8-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. Pullman & C. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-backed Rattan Reclining Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
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ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3d and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

ARTS IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

Large towels have borders worked in Roman patterns.

Pretty window curtains are made of cheese cloth and edged with lace.

Plush curtains are as effective painted in oil as embroidered. A very handsome design for a screen is a dark blue plush decorated with apple blossoms.

Piles of cushions, luxurious divans, sofas and easy chairs, into which one can sink and rest, are a rule, and the Queen Anne seats are wisely kept for show.

Oblong mirrors are now hung crosswise. They have plain wood frames four inches deep, sloping backward, and are painted in different ways. Snow-balls, sprays of golden rods, yellow crocuses, peacock's feathers on boughs, on which perch snowbirds, are pretty designs for the frames. Some are covered with bright plush, and on one corner is placed a band of old gold.

New mantel mirrors are square with smooth frames.

Large wooden Russian bowls are used to hold nuts or fruit.

Window lambrequins are heavily trimmed with wide borders of plush.

Scrim curtains edged with antique lace are more stylish than expensive lace ones.

Handsome carpets have olive-colored grounds, with small bright figures on them.

Porcelain table ornaments are in imitation open fans, and the cupids standing or disporting on them make them charming enough.

A screen on exhibition in New York is hand-painted on the natural wood, with woodbine, blossoming lilac branches, and hollyhocks on the three separate panels.

A novelty in mantel hangings—if one believes in utilizing lace and velvet for the purpose of decorating a fireplace—is wheels of tatting in Macrame thread, put together in large points over red velvet.

Spangles enter very largely into the decoration of table covers and lambrequins. These are generally introduced at the end of the long stitches in point russe embroidery, where they are caught down with amber, crimson or steel beads.

Instead of ivory and pearl inlaid desks, rosewood or ebony boxes, there are rich satin and plush or velvet articles, either ornamented with embossed figures, such as metal insects, birds, palms and animals, or with satin embossed subjects that are very effective.

Brown paper—the kind used by paper hangers and upholsterers for packing—of the darkest shade and thickest texture, and gray papers of a cool, granite tint, are in much demand abroad for painting upon. It is used for scenes, dados, panels and cornices. For artistic effect it is very desirable.

Some of the new and handsome doors to cabinets have panels used as inserted pieces painted in Persian style. The foundation is a hard and fine grained wood made as smooth as possible, and covered with a black grounding on which a Mosaic of colors, quaint scrolls and arabesques, flowers of beautiful hues, or birds of wonderful plumage are placed with all the grouping of Persian art.

POOR MEN'S WIVES.—The trouble is, none of our young women are willing to become poor men's wives, professedly, even though they may be so in reality. The girl who marries upon $1,000 a year looks forward to a life spent in second rate boarding houses, from which she will squeeze out a certain cheap domestic and some expensive pleasures. The children which heaven may send are not thought of nor provided for. It is a question whether the young wife can make herself a dress, or prepare herself a wholesome meal of victuals. She marries for freedom, to have a good time, to spend money which she neither earns nor helps to earn—for heaven knows what—but certainly not to make a comfortable, if humble, home for her husband. In this respect we consider the British girl has an immense advantage over the American. From the highest to the lowest circles of society in Britain, girls are trained to make good and useful wives, inasmuch as brides preside over the departments of their household and see if everything is kept clean, and the food is well cooked; so also in the lower classes' mothers teach their daughters to do the same for themselves, without suffering any loss of dignity in the doing of it. Many of our American girls will be surprised to learn that the Princess Louise frequently makes her own pastry—and makes it well, too. On one occasion, some apricot tarts of her own making being praised by a guest, the royal lady wrote out the recipe, with the words underlined: "If you desire to have an apricot tart properly cooked, always make it with an upper crust." The story has a point, and the point is that one can never know how to do a thing too well. One of the great hindrances against getting a good wife arises from the false basis upon which society is constructed. The idea that equality is the peculiar birthright of all Americans is erroneous. Where every person thinks he or she is as good as the next, there is always the opposite proof of incompetency. A person is neither better nor worse than another except in the degree of worth which is honestly sought to be attained. But the dispositions of young women of the present day (and the same may be said largely of young men, though perhaps not to the same extent) is to think they are as good as any one else, without taking the trouble to be so. From this erroneous belief arises many of the evils from which society suffers.—*Kingston Freeman.*

DON'T BREATHE THROUGH THE MOUTH.—Dr. Clinton Wagner delivered a lecture, a few evenings ago, before the New York County Medical Society, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, upon "Habitual Mouth-Breathing." It should attract general attention. He said that "breathing through the mouth often affects the constitution seriously, and a person who is habitually addicted to it can easily be distinguished by the silly and idiotic expression of his face. Indulgence in this habit affects the hearing, and the nose is apt to become permanently closed. It also produces chronic inflammation of the windpipe and the upper part of the throat, and it alters the character of a person's voice. It also causes asthma, curvature of the spine and what is known as pigeon-breast. The Indian mothers teach their children in infancy to breathe through the nose, and to this must be attributed partly their freedom from these diseases and their excellent health. "A nose-breather," the speaker added, "never snores."

A CORRESPONDENT of the San Francisco *Bulletin*, writing about summer excursions in Alaska, says: Some of the weirdest sunlight effects imaginable are had in Alaska at the season when the sun is constantly above or on the horizon, and when, as in Joshua's time, he "hastens not in his going down" for the space of not a brief day only but for over a month. Alaska is a land of gloom and a land of shadow, a land of mist and a land of rain, a land of lakes and a land of waterfalls, a land of ocean-river echoes, a land of silence and a land of peace. Yet it has spells not only of mellow but of glorious sunshine. Sailing through its vast island-archipelagoes and water-reaches at such seasons is probably as impressive and wonderful as anything which a lover of wild nature can experience in any portion of the world.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING
A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,
lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING
A Man's Good Business Suit
for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING
A Man's White DUCK VEST
for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING
GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS
from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING
NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,
from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good **WOOL HATS** for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING
MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS,
lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING
Men's Good Overalls
at 39 cts. and up, and good CALICO Shirts for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING
BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES,
for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Headache, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C [illegible] 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

Beware of all Bitters known as Sulphur Bitters, Chocolate Bitters, and those covered red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in the worst forms, clearing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

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BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-23.'79.—tf.]

The Truth Tritely Told.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE [illegible] ST

SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can afford to do so is because I intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, country produce being taken in exchange for goods, and therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1881.—tf.

S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, worksen natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing are cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony from druggists and people, proving Kidney-Wort the greatest remedy. Acoholic bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Test it of your Druggist. Price, $1.

(Will send post paid.)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with **HEEL** and **TOE complete**, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is a large market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.**, 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

Medicinal Qualities of Buttermilk.

For a summer beverage there can be nothing more healthy and strengthening than buttermilk. It is excellent for weak or delicate stomachs, and far better for a dinner drink than coffee, tea or water, and, unlike them, does not retard, but rather aids digestion.

A celebrated physician once said that if every one knew the value of buttermilk as a drink it would be more freely partaken of by persons who drink so excessively of other beverages: and further compared its effects upon the system to the cleaning out of a cook stove that has been clogged up with ashes that have sifted through, filling up every crevice and crack, saying that the human system is like a stove, and collects and gathers refuse matter that can in no way be exterminated from the system so effectually as by drinking buttermilk. It is also a specific remedy for indigestion, soothes and quiets the nerves, and is very somnolent to those who are troubled with sleeplessness.

There is something strange in the fact that persons who are fond of buttermilk never tire of singing its praises, while those who are not fond of it never weary of wondering at how some people can drink it. So far as is possible, people should overcome their aversion to it, and learn to drink it for health's sake. One gentleman of our acquaintance is so extremely fond of it that we knew him one time to drink about three glasses, then set his glass down with a thud, exclaiming earnestly, as he smacked his lips: "That's food and raiment both." While another buttermilk enthusiast made the statement once that where the liver has become lifeless from torpidity and inaction, and is too dead to perform its functions, buttermilk will cause a new one to grow in. Whatever exaggerated statement may have been made concerning buttermilk, its medical properties cannot be overrated, and it should be more freely used by all who can get it. Every one who values good health should drink buttermilk every day in warm weather, and let tea, coffee and water alone.

For the benefit of those who are not already aware of it, I may add, that in the churning the first process of digestion is gone through, making it one of the easiest and quickest of all things to digest.

It makes gastric juice and contains properties that readily assimilate with it, with little or no wear upon the digestive organs.

CUTTING HAY.—The views of farmers in regard to cutting grass for hay have undergone considerable change within the past few years. The writer remembers when it was the universal practice, as far as his observation extended, to let grass get ripe before it was cut, so that it could be mowed in the forenoon, shaken out, and hauled in before night. One old farmer, who had his own idea of things, always commenced cutting about the middle of July and ended his hay harvest about the first of September, and he contended that the last hay made had more "strength" in it than the first made. One thing was certain—and it had more influence with him than any other consideration—it lasted longer, and hence was more profitable.

But scientific investigation began to take hold of the subject, and it was clearly shown that the stems and leaves of grass had more nutriment in them when in the blossom state than at any later period. This fact was preached in every issue of the agricultural press, and in public discussions, until it became widely disseminated, and now an intelligent farmer is rarely found who cuts timothy later than the stage named.

The practical results of intelligent feeding, as indicated by the farm scales, whether of meat, butter, wool, or other product, is the best evidence we can get of the value of foods. For horses, possibly the superiority for late cut hay is well founded, as in this case muscle is desired, but we are not ready to concede even this much without some mental reservation. We know that horses do well on early cut hay, and when given the opportunity of choosing, they always take it in preference to that cut later. As to the claim, made by scientific experimenters, that late cut hay makes richest milk, we don't believe it.

FORWARDING MELONS.—All our melons, squashes and other plants of that family, come from tropical or warm countries, and in order to yield the best returns in our northern gardens, need every advantage we can give them. Every one may not find it convenient to start his cucumber, melon, and similar seeds, on pieces of sod, or in pots, in a hot bed or frame, but he may greatly hasten or forward the season in the open ground. All the expense or trouble required is, to make a lot of frames, one for each "hill," of six or eight inch boards, and a foot square. It may be more convenient to get boxes from the store at little or no cost. It makes no difference if the boxes are somewhat larger than the size named, the object is to get a box without top or bottom. Over such a box frame, tack a piece of thin muslin or cotton cloth, and the thing is ready. Sow the seeds in the usual way, and every afternoon, when the day begins to get cool—soon after 3 o'clock usually—turn these frames over the "hills." This will hasten the germination of the seeds, and when the plants come up, continue to protect them in this manner. If a cold, windy day occurs, it will be better to leave these covers on than to expose the plants to the weather. This use of the covers or frames may be continued until the plants get to large for them. Not only will plants thus treated be much ahead of those without such protection, but they will also be largely preserved from the attacks of the "striped bug" so injurious to melons cucumbers, and related plants, especially when young.

SOIL EXHAUSTION.—A soil is said to be exhausted when it fails to give paying crops under the most favorable circumstances of tillage, whether, etc. The exhaustion is brought about by the removal of the constituents needed by the plants, without any corresponding addition of these food elements. Thus a soil may contain enough phosphoric acid in an available form for 10 full crops, but after that, if none of this substance is added to the soil, the crop can not make a full return for the labor expended upon it. A soil may thus be exhausted or deficient in only one of the food elements, and yet it is not much better, as far as plant growth is concerned, than if all the elements were equally lacking. All crops do not exhaust soils equally—some remove more potash than others, and one requires a greater amount of nitrogen than others. This is very clearly shown in the long extended experiments of Lawes and Gilbert of Rothamsted, England. It is found by them that plots where continuous crops of clover, beans, and roots have been grown without any manure, have declined more rapidly than the land devoted to cereal grain crops. This is surprising, in so far as clover, etc., are generally considered as restorative rather that exhaustive crops. A judicious rotation of crops is as much needed to preserve the even fertility of the soil as to keep it mellow and free from weeds.

TO CURE WARTS.—Cut a slice from a raw potato and rub the hand each night; let the water dry on the hand. It will need but few applications.

I HAD Chronic Catarrh for years. PERUNA cured it. I. STRASBURGER, Pittsburg, Pa.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

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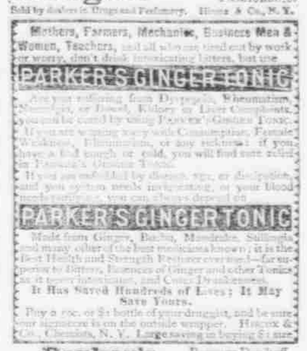
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable. Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC



Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Bowel Difficulty or Liver Complaint, or do you need a tonic to build you up? Are you broken down in health, or have you a cold, cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is a gentle purgative, and at the same time a powerful tonic; it will tone the stomach, regulate the bowels, purify the blood, and you can obtain health and strength. If you have a cold, cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is a gentle purgative, and at the same time a powerful tonic; it will tone the stomach, regulate the bowels, purify the blood, and you can obtain health and strength. If you have a cold, cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require a gentle stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer yourself or permit your friends to suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the purest and best Medicine ever made; the "INVALID'S FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

DRUNKARD, beware! Hop Bitters will cure you. Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness. The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing. In Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, Parker's Hair Balsam will Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50c. and $1.*

N. S. 6.12. 1881—1y.

DIRECTIONS.

For Deafness.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

PE-RU-NA

For Sale at the New Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [8-3,'81-1y.]

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease